Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XIII—No. 52. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, FEB. 24, 1877. WHOLE No. 676.

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Remember that we sell Clothing, Cloths and Cassimeres, also Carpets and Furs.

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THE COMMERCIAL.

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BEAKES & CUTCHEON, Attorneys at Law. Office, 55 Seitz Block, Griswold Street, Detroit. Mr. Cutcheon will be at his old office, in Laible Block, Ypsilanti, in the evening of each day, and on THURSDAY of each week.
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GEO. H. HOPKINS, Lawyer. Assistant Attorney Det. & Mil. R. R. Co. Office,—Room 14, Depot Building, Detroit. Private Secretary to Gov. Bagley. 521

JUSTICE.

J. G. CRANE, Justice. Office, — Laible Block, Ypsilanti, Mich. Collections made and promptly remitted. 517

PHYSICIANS.

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 516

F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office, in Drury & Calkins Drug Store. Office hours, 8 to 9 A. M., 5 to 7 P. M. Residence, 38 Adams Street, Ypsilanti. Hours 12 to 2 P. M. 469

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The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

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Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

State Normal School.—Report of Legislative Committee.

The following is the report of the Legislative committee visiting the Normal school, showing its status, needs, and wants:

The school was created by the legislature in 1849, and was placed under the control of the State board of education, consisting of three members, together with the Lieutenant Governor and Superintendent of Public Instruction. Ten sections of salt spring lands were appropriated to start the school, and fifteen other sections were appropriated, to be converted by sale into an endowment fund. It became impossible to use the first ten sections for the purpose of starting the school, and the idea was given up, and the whole of the lands were consolidated for the endowment fund. This occurred in 1850, and the proceeds of the sale of these lands at this time have passed into the treasury of the State, the amount being about $52,000, upon which the State pays interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, the money being applied to the current expense fund of the school. In addition to this sum of $52,000, about $8,000 were realized from the sale of these lands, which was used for the purpose of assisting to erect the main building, the remainder of the funds—being about $12,000—used in the erection of this building, was contributed by the citizens of Ypsilanti, who also donated the grounds. This building was partially destroyed by fire in 1859, the brick walls mainly being left standing, and the insurance companies rebuilt the same instead of paying the amount named in the policies of insurance. That their labor was not performed in a very praiseworthy manner, your committee will hereinafter have occasion to show. The school lost in this fire, library, furniture, apparatus, furnaces, etc., to the amount of about $6,000, a loss which, judging from appearances, they have not since been able to repair by several thousand dollars. In 1864, with an idea of establishing an agricultural museum, the State agricultural society erected upon the school grounds the walls of a building for that purpose, at an outlay of $3,000, but after it had remained in an unfinished state for some time, the State agricultural college was built, and the projected building for the museum was abandoned, and as it was about valueless to the agricultural society and there could be nothing else done with it but to tear it down, and as that might prove expensive, it was generously donated to the Normal school. This society no doubt considered that it was "blessed to give" and also "blessed to receive," as they soon afterward came to the legislature and asked and received $3,000 cash for the building the society had so freely given to the Normal School. It required about $7,500 to make these walls over into a building fitted for use, and this amount the legislature appropriated, and this amount was all the people of the State of Michigan ever gave for the purpose of erecting buildings for its State Normal School, all the rest having, as above shown, been donated by the government of the United States, in lands, and by private citizens. This seems almost incredible when we consider that we appropriate from two to five times as much for heating and lighting apparatus for some of our other palatial institutions, and when we consider that such an amount would not pay for the foundation work of those fine buildings which we point out with so much pride, and yet it is a fact which can not be disputed truthfully.

Your committee have carefully examined these two buildings, and desire to urge some of the following observations upon you for grave and serious consideration. The main building was not properly re-built after the fire. It is evident that the walls were quite badly cracked by the heat of the conflagration, and that the lumber used in the floors and ceilings was partially unseasoned, as the boards have drawn apart in many places. This renders the building cold and noisy. The rooms which were then no doubt divided to best possible advantage, and which were no doubt at that time as well proportioned to the size of classes as might be, are now wholly inadequate to the demands of the professors and students. They would in most cases be found inconvenient for single classes, but the faculty of the institution are compelled in the larger ones to have two or more classes reciting at the same time, and in the smaller ones to divide the classes into sections and lose time by repeating lectures and recitations. In the opinion of your committee, no such humiliating spectacle, so far as the State is concerned, can be seen in any other public institution in Michigan. Again the museum, or room sought to be used as such, is noteworthy. A few articles only can be exhibited, while for want of space, the major portion of the geological and other specimens, of which the institution has a large collection, are kept in boxes and stowed away in other ways as best they may be. The room used by the professor of natural sciences is so small and inconvenient as to arrest the attention of any casual visitor; the philosophical apparatus, though small in amount, can hardly be used for want of space, and that too is subject to the corrosive effect of chemicals, kept in what is termed the laboratory, at the other end of the room. Your committee have also been informed and have no reason to doubt, but rather have every reason to believe that the building is not altogether safe when large bodies of pupils are moving at the same time in the upper story.

The foregoing are only a few of the details of which your committee became cognizant during their stay, and they beg leave to express their surprise that such a state of affairs have been so long allowed to exist, and that under so many difficulties the professors and teachers of this noble institution have been enabled to continue to keep it in the front rank of the Normal schools of the country; to increase continually the number of its students, and its sphere of usefulness. The bill which your committee have had under consideration contemplates a single act of justice, to wit: The repairing of the present building so that it may be used as a library, museum, and for such other light purposes as will not be inconsistent with its condition, and the building of an addition which will accommodate the classes in a proper and convenient manner. The sum named in the bill, in the opinion of your committee, is modest and low enough for the purpose.

It has been sometimes believed that the Normal School has outlived its time for usefulness, and that its former work is now done as well by the University and the graded schools of the State. This is sufficiently answered by the simple fact that from five to six hundred young ladies and gentlemen are annually availing themselves of its privileges to become the teachers of our schools; that they are sought in preference to any others as such teachers. It is obvious that mere book learning alone will not make a teacher; and it is a fact, that in addition to the mere routine work of classes and recitations, your committee were the pleased listeners to lectures, from competent professors, to the students upon subjects relative to teaching and its methods, which of necessity could not be given in ordinary schools; and also saw numerous classes being taught by the students of the institution in a most satisfactory manner, thus combining theory and practice as they could not be combined in any other than an institution of a kindred nature.

Your committee desire to make no arguments against any institution in the State, nor do they desire to check to any extent whatever that fostering care which the State has given its University, thereby enabling it to become a matter of just pride to all our citizens, but they do not deem it unfair to submit in favor of the Normal School the consideration that while the University takes care annually of between twelve and thirteen hundred students, the Normal School also takes care of from five to seven hundred, and while a large share of those in attendance upon the University are from other States, the students of the Normal School are our own children, and are there being educated for the benefit of our own children; and while of the students of the University probably not one in twenty-five remain in Michigan to impart as teachers that which by means of your liberality has been imparted to them, the students of the Normal School, though not filling such exalted stations, all go out to mould the minds and guide and direct the ideas of Michigan's children in the ways of intelligence, culture, and true manhood and womanhood. In view of these facts your committee are of the opinion that the bill which they have thus considered ought to pass, and they accordingly do so recommend, and ask to be further discharged from the consideration of the subject.

MARSDEN C. BURCH, *Chairman.*

New Normal School Building.

Our readers will be interested in the following Legislative report in regard to our Normal School:

The committee on State normal school respectfully submit the accompanying communication, addressed by the architect of the proposed new building of the normal school to the State board of education, as furnishing a detailed statement of the objects for which an appropriation is asked.

MARSDEN C. BURCH, *Chairman.*

The following is the communication referred to:

DETROIT, Jan. 8, 1877.

To the State Board of Education:

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith submit to your honorable body sketches for the proposed alterations of the State Normal School buildings. The time being too short in which to prepare them, I beg you may excuse me in not having them finished up in any better style. I hope, however, that they will be sufficient to at least convey a pretty correct idea of the proposed alterations. The elevation is a little more ornamental than I had intended it, but having had it commenced I had to go through with it, as the time did not permit me to start a new one. A new design could very easily have been made of the same general features, with less expensive cut-stone work, and to cost about $4,000 less than the annexed estimate. I estimate the cost of the new addition, as drawn per sketch, including steam heating apparatus, about at.....$46,321 00
Alterations and repairs of old building at..... 9,000 00
School furniture at..... 7,000 00

Total.....$62,321 00

By making the design of the building somewhat plainer the entire cost for the building, heating apparatus, furniture, and the remodeling of the old building could be brought down to about $60,000.

The old building, upon examination, I found sadly out of repairs, the exterior and some of the interior walls badly cracked in numerous places; the roof, too, needs to be re-covered, and upon the consideration of all this, I chose a new design for the entire building, as almost the same amount of money needed for repairs on the old building would also remodel it to the design, and would then make the entire structure modern and an ornament to the State.

Hoping that the submitted plans will be what you desired,

I remain yours respectfully,

JULIUS HESS, *Architect.*

Estimate of the probable cost of a new addition to the normal school building at Ypsilanti, Mich.:

MASON WORK.

Excavation, 960 cords @ $2.00...		$1,920 00
Stone walls, 510 perch @ $3.00..		1,530 00
Brick walls, 693,000 brick @ $9.00 pr M.....		6,237 00
Plastering, 6,235 yards @ 22c.....	$1,372 00	
Ornamental plastering,	300 00	
		1,672 00
Deafening, 1,600 yards @ 30c....		4 80

IRON WORK.

Anchors, 96 pieces @ 50c.....	$ 48 00	
Columns, 6 pieces @ $21.00.....	126 00	
Columns, 3 pieces @ $16.00.....	48 00	
Boiler-iron smoke-pipe, 168 feet @ $1.25.....	210 00	
250 feet of cresting @ 75c.....	178 00	
Five finials @ $10	50 00	
		660 00

CUT-STONE WORK.

1st water table, 356 ft. @ 75c.....	267 00
2d water table, 350 ft. @ $1.50.....	522 00
1st belt-course, 212 ft. @ $2.00.....	424 00
2d belt-course, 152 ft. @ $2.00.....	304 00
3d belt-course, 212 ft. @ $1.50.....	318 00
4th belt-course, 112 ft. @ $2.00.....	224 00
1st sill-course, 350 ft. @ $1.50.....	525 00
2d sill-course, 350 ft. @ $1.50.....	525 00
3d sill-course, 350 ft. @ $1.50.....	525 00
Coping on portico, 24 ft. @ $2.25.....	54 00
Coping on gables, 252 ft. @ $2.25.....	567 00
Buttress caps, 8 pieces, @ $5.00.....	40 00
Finials on portico, two pieces, @ $125.....	250 00
Finials on main gable, 2 pieces, @ $230.....	460 00
Balcony platform.....	67 00
Stone tablet in front portico	125 00
83 window caps @ $32, at an average.....	2,656 00
Front steps.....	350 00
Side steps.....	300 00
Side steps, two flights, @ $175	350 00
	8,856 00

Total mason work.....	$21,355 00

CARPENTER WORK.

179,500 feet of rough common lumber @ $11.....	$1,974 50
Labor for same.....	1,610 00
49,000 ft. of flooring, ash, @ $32,	1,568 00
Labor of laying same.....	490 00
34,000 ft. of ceiling, pine, second clear @ $28.....	962 00
Labor of laying same.....	340 00
Six roof trusses, labor, @ $125..	750 00
Two half roof trusses, @ $75....	150 00
Deafening floors, 16,000 feet @ $12.....	192 00
Labor for same.....	128 00
Grounds, 3,200 ft. @ 2c.....	64 00
5 stairs, @ $150.....	750 00
2 " " 75.....	150 00
1 " " 85.....	85 00
6 basement windows @ $7, complete.....	42 00
12 basement windows @ $18.....	216 00
30 windows @ $22.....	660 00
12 " " 32.....	384 00
7 " " 54.....	378 00
28 " " 15.....	420 00
44 doors, frames, etc., complete, @ $20	880 00
Front doors and frame.....	120 00
Vestibule doors and frame.....	75 00
10 platforms @ $15.....	150 00
Casings around blk. boards, 1,200 feet @ 5c.....	0 00
Chalk strips, 1,000 feet @ 3c.....	30 00
Bridging labor.....	75 00
Furring labor.....	125 00
Hardware, nails, etc.....	225 00
Total carpenter work.....	$13,053 50
Glazing and painting.....	$3,500 00
Slating, 67 squares @ 14.....	938 00
Tinwork.....	1,200 00
Gas fitting.....	325 00
Plumbing.....	450 00
Steam fitting.....	5,500 00

Recapitulation.

Mason work.....	$21,355 00
Carpenter work	13,053 50
Glazing and painting.....	3,800 00
Slating.....	938 00
Tin work.....	1,200 00
Gas fitting.....	325 00
Plumbing.....	450 00
Steam fitting.....	5,500 00
Total cost of new addition...	$46,321 50
Probable cost of repairing old building.....	9,000 00
Probable cost of furniture in new building.....	7,000 00
Total cost of entire work....	$62,321 50

HESS & MENDELSSOHN, *Architects,* Detroit, Mich.

Tilden's Bribery Fund.

The English dictionary key to the Gabble dispatch to Tilden from Oregon, which was exposed the *Post*, has done more service than that. The witnesses summoned from Detroit to testify in Washington have appeared, and fitted the key to various other cipher dispatches, so that it is no longer possible to deny that Tilden resorted to bribery to buy an Electoral vote from Oregon, and that Senator Kelly was a party to the bribery. Thus under date of Portland, Oregon, November 28, Patrick telegraphed to Pelton, Tilden's nephew, and Tilden's private secretary, and also secretary of the Democratic National Committee, as follows: "A certificate will be issued to one Democrat." This was before Governor Grover had heard the case, and long before he decided it. thus proving that it was a cut-and-dried plan, fixed up in advance. Then the dispatch continued thus; "*Must purchase a Republican Elector* to recognize and act with a Democrat, and secure the vote, and prevent trouble." This precious piece of contemplated villainy had appended to it: "I fully endorse this. James Kelly." James K. Kelly is the Democratic Senator from Oregon. He "fully endorsed" a proposition to bribe a Republican Presidential Electoral with money; and that proposition was sent directly to Tilden, through Tilden's own nephew and private secretary!

Then following another cipher dispatch, also sent to Tilden, through his nephew, Pelton. This dispatch begins with the significant words: "*The Governor all right without reward.*" It was not necessary to buy Governor Grover: he was "all right without reward" in money: but the language makes it plain that, if the Governor had demanded "reward" Tilden's agents were prepared to bribe him. This dispatch continues: "*One Elector must be paid to recognize the Democrat*, to secure a majority." * * * "*It will take* $5,000 *for the Republican Elector.*" * "The editor of the only Republican paper is one of the lawyers, with a fee of $3,000. *Must raise the money.*" The amount—$5,000 and $3,000—which must be raised, it will be noticed, is exactly $8,000; and $8,000, as everybody knows, *was raised.* But the scheme to bribe a Republican Elector failed. No Republican Elector could be bribed. So $3,000 of that $5,000 was paid to Cronin, when he *wasn't* "all right without a reward."

Then follow more cipher dispatches, in which Senator Kelly arranged the plan for sending the $8,000 needed.

These revelations prove beyond question that Tilden, Senator Kelly and Governor Grover, resorted to bribery and corruption in Oregon; and this is corroborative proof that Tilden also tried to bribe Presidential Electors and returning boards in South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, as has been testified to by various witnesses.—*Detroit Post*

MR. TILDEN has succeeded in getting Mr. Boody's suit against him dismissed under the statue of limitations. That is a convenient statue for a certain class of defendents.

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, - - MICHIGAN.

EPITOME OF THE WEEK.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of the 16th says the action of the Electoral Commission on the Louisiana case was the subject of universal comment. Republicans were rejoicing, while Democrats were correspondingly depressed. A special to the Chicago *Tribune* says Mr. Hewitt had stated that there would be no attempt by the Democrats to delay the count of the Electoral votes. Although they felt that they were entitled to the Presidency, they had agreed to accept the arbitration, and intended to abide by the decision.

A CAUCUS of Democratic Senators and Representatives was held in Washington on the evening of the 17th, at which Mr. Clymer presided. After an animated discussion a resolution was adopted, by a vote of sixty-nine to forty, declaring that "the count of the Electoral vote shall proceed without dilatory opposition, to the orderly execution of the act of Congress creating the Electoral Commission, whose decisions shall be received and acted upon in accordance with the provisions of said law." Incorporated with this resolution was "the solemn and earnest protest of the Democratic party against the gross and shameless violations of law, justice and truth contained in the decisions of the majority who signed the same in the cases of Florida and Louisiana."

FERD. S. WINSLOW, who was recently indicted for the larceny of the $12,000 package from the United States Treasury Department in Washington, has been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary.

REAR-ADMIRAL CHARLES H. DAVIS, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory in Washington, died on the morning of the 18th, of disease of the heart.

AT a caucus of Democratic Senators and Congressmen in Washington, on the evening of the 19th, resolutions were offered, but not voted on, denouncing the action of the Electoral Commission in the Louisiana case. A motion was finally adopted that the caucus should take a recess until the count of the Oregon vote in the joint meeting of the two houses. Those of the caucus who favored extreme measures did not, owing to the preponderance of the conservative element, ask for a discussion of the questions presented. The caucus stood by their action of the night of the 17th.

REAR-ADMIRAL LOUIS M. GOLDSBOROUGH died in Washington on the morning of the 20th, of typhoid pneumonia. This is the sixth death among Rear-Admirals within four or five weeks.

A WASHINGTON Associated Press dispatch of the 20th states that, on that day, Congressman Ellis, Col. Burke and Counselor Cavannac, of Louisiana, called on President Grant and explained to him the condition of affairs in that State. The President replied that he was satisfied Gov. Nicholls was acting in good faith in preserving the *statu quo*, and he therefore had no intention of changing his instructions to Gen. Augur. In the course of the conversation the President said Gov. Nicholls should not be held responsible for the freak of the crazy man who shot Packard.

EARLY on the morning of the 16th, Joe Coburn, the notorious pugilist, shot and dangerously wounded two police officers in New York City. It appears Officer Tobias had ordered a hackman from in front of Coburn's saloon on Broadway, and was followed up by Coburn, who deliberately fired two shots, one taking effect in the breast and the other in the arm of the officer. Another police officer named Jeffries, hearing the firing, ran to the assistance of his comrade, when Coburn fired again, wounding the second officer in the side. Coburn was arrested.

THE banking house of King & Son, New York City, was robbed on the afternoon of the 17th, of two tin boxes, said to contain United States bonds, mortgages, securities, etc., valued at $160,000. The robbery occurred while a member of the firm was unlocking the safe to place the boxes therein.

A FIRE at Sag Harbor, L. I., on the night of the 17th, destroyed thirty-three buildings in the north and northeast portions of the village. Loss estimated at $200,000.

JUDGE H. W. WILLIAMS, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, died in Pittsburgh, on the 19th, of heart disease.

THE election in Philadelphia on the 20th resulted in the re-election of Mayor Stokely (Rep.) by about 3,000 majority. On the same day the Democrats of Pittsburgh, Pa., elected Liddell and McCarthy for Mayor and Comptroller, and the Republicans elected Kilgore Treasurer, over Cosgrove, Democrat.

A FEW minutes before noon on the 15th a man, who gave his name as William H. Weldon, and claimed to be an attache of the Philadelphia *Press*, gained access to the room of Gov. Packard in New Orleans, and, after sitting a few moments, arose and presented a pistol at the Governor's head. The latter struck down the man's hand just as the pistol went off, and the ball struck the Governor's knee-pan, inflicting a slight wound. The Governor, who was not armed, caught the fellow by the throat and threw him against the wall before he had an opportunity to fire again, and struck him. There were several gentlemen in the room at the time, and during he excitement that followed the assassin was shot in the arm, and would have been killed had not the Governor interfered. Inquiries in Philadelphia developed the fact that no man by the name of Weldon was connected with that paper. Gov. Nicholls telegraphed to Washington that the circumstance, time, place, etc., pointed to the act of a lunatic, and that every effort should be made to probe the matter to the bottom. One dispatch says a comrade of the would-be assassin had been arrested, and another had escaped. Weldon had promised to make a confession.

AT New Orleans, on the 16th, the City Recorder visited the wounded man Weldon at the room where he was lying, in the old St. Louis Hotel or State-House, and formally arraigned him on a charge of assaulting Gov. Packard with a deadly weapon, with intent to murder. To the formal question, "Are you guilty or not guilty of this charge?" the prisoner replied in a firm voice, "Guilty." An order of commitment was then made out directing the Chief of Police to retain him in custody until further orders.

A DISPATCH was received at San Francisco on the 17th, from ex-Gov. Grover, of Oregon, emphatically stating that he did not send the cipher telegram signed "Gobble" to Gov. Tilden, and that all such pretended telegrams are forgeries.

A LITTLE before midnight, on the night of the 19th, at East St. Louis, a fire broke out in a row of frame buildings on Bloody Island, a block north of the great bridge. A half hour later the flames had reached and set on fire the eastern approaches to that structure, causing a damage to the bridge alone of over $50,000. Beside this over 100 buildings were burned, and 150 families rendered houseless.

GOV. NICHOLLS, of Louisiana, on the 20th, sent a dispatch to Maj. E. A. Burke, in Washington, stating that the people of that State not only refused to pay taxes to any Government but that of which he was Executive, but had anticipated the appointment of Tax-Collectors, and voluntarily paid to agents for the use of his Government the percentage deemed sufficient for immediate purposes.

THE Ohio State Grange assembled at Columbus on the 20th. About 200 delegates were present. The address of welcome was made by Mayor Johnson, and the remainder of the day was spent in the reception of reports and their reference to appropriate committees.

A ST. PETERSBURG dispatch of the 16th says the Czar held that war was needless, because the fall of Midhat Pasha marked a commencement of a state of anarchy which will eventually compel Europe to interfere. Gen. Ignatieff supported this view.

IT was reported from Constantinople, on the 17th, that Montenegro had asked for two months' extension of the armistice for the consideration of propositions for peace, but Turkey had declined to accede to the request.

A LONDON dispatch of the 18th says the man-of-war Valorous had just returned after a week's futile search for the missing fishing fleet. Twenty-five vessels and 150 men were given up as lost.

ACCORDING to Constantinople dispatches of the 18th, Edhem Pasha, lately appointed Grand Vizier, had been dismissed, and Mahmoud Damorud, brother-in-law of the Sultan, named as his successor. It was understood that the policy of the latter would be the abrogation of the Constitution.

ACCORDING to Berlin specials of the 19th, peace had been substantially concluded between Turkey and Servia.

A VIENNA dispatch of the 20th says the Roumanian representative had informed Count Andrassy, the Austrian Prime Minister, that Roumania would remain neutral in the event of war between Turkey and Russia.

A BELGRADE telegram of the 20th says Russia had informed Servia that she would cross an army over the Pruth during the succeeding ten days.

ACCORDING to a Constantinople dispatch of the 20th, the Sultan was affected with a brain disease, and had been unable to see his Ministers during the preceding three days.

THE Grand Jury of the District of Columbia, on the 21st, found an indictment against Donn Piatt, editor of the Washington *Capital*, for having, in his paper, on the 18th, uttered seditious language, which was interpreted to suggest the assassination of Gov. Hayes, and of which the following is an extract: "If a man [Hayes] thus returned to power can ride in safety from the Executive Mansion to the Capitol to be inaugurated, we are fitted for the slavery that will follow the inauguration. We do not believe the people of the United States are of this servile sort. We do not believe that they are prepared, without a blow, to part with their hard-earned, blood-stained possessions. * * * If there is a law for fraud, there is reason for violence, and to that we make our last appeal." Donn Piatt published a card on the 20th, in which he stated that "nothing was further from my thought in penning the editorial of last Sunday than the horrible crime of assassination. Open resistance to revolutionary wrong, for which their seems no other resistance, is one thing, assassination is another." Piatt was arrested on the afternoon of the 21st by the United States Marshal, and gave bail in the sum of $5,000.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THE House amendments to the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill were concurred in, and the bill was passed, in the Senate, on the 16th. The bill to create a sinking fund for the liquidation of the indebtedness of the Pacific Railroad Company was further considered and amended....Several bills of a private nature were introduced in the House. A bill was passed to carry into effect the Convention between the United States and China, concluded on the 8th of November, 1858, at Shanghai, and to give the Court of Claims jurisdiction in certain cases.

IN the Senate, on the 17th, it was agreed that the House be informed that the Senate was ready to proceed with the count of the Electoral votes, and a message was subsequently received from the House stating that the latter body would be prepared to receive the Senate on the morning of the 19th, to resume the count. Mr. Kelly, in a personal explanation, said he did sign the cipher dispatch for Mr. Patrick, who represented that it was a telegram to W. T. Pelton for $10,000 to pay lawyers' fees in Oregon, and if not used would be returned. He denied that he ever attempted to buy a Republican Elector, or that he ever authorized anyone to make such an offer for him. Regarding the "Gobble" dispatch, Mr. Kelly read a telegram from Gov. Grover, saying: "Deny that I sent any telegram to Tilden; I never sent a cipher in my life." Remarks were made by different Senators relative to matters in Louisiana and Florida, charges of fraud being made on both sides. In the House, a resolution was adopted—152 to 111—directing the Clerk to inform the Senate that the House would be ready to receive that body at eleven o'clock a. m. on the 19th, for the purpose of proceeding with the counting of the Electoral vote. A motion for a recess was then agreed to—189 to 107.

AFTER the Senate returned to its chamber from the joint session of Congress, on the 19th, a debate on the objections made to the action of the Electoral Commission in regard to the vote in Louisiana was participated in by many Senators, and a resolution was finally adopted—41 to 28, a strict party vote—that the decision of the Commission upon the Electoral vote of Louisiana should stand as the judgment of the Senate....After the objections had been made in the joint convention to the decision of the Electoral Commission and the Senate had withdrawn to consider the question separately, the House took a recess until the 20th.

NO BUSINESS was done in the session of the Senate on the 20th, that body repairing to the Chamber of the House when notified that the latter assembly was ready to continue the count of the Electoral vote....The decision of the Electoral Tribunal in the case of Louisiana, was debated in the House, and a resolution was then adopted—172 to 99—that the decision of the Commission be not agreed to. A message was then sent to the Senate that the House was ready to meet that body in Joint Convention.

IN the Senate, on the 21st, the Postoffice and the Legislative, Judicial and Executive Appropriation bills were amended and passed. The House amendments to the bill to ratify an agreement with certain bands of the Sioux Nation of Indians, and also with the Northern Arapahoe and Cheyenne Indians, were agreed to, and the bill was passed. Mr. Sherman, from the Committee on Finance, reported a bill to aid in the resumption of specie payment....In the House, Mr. Sayler, Chairman of the Select Committee on the Election in South Carolina, submitted the report of the majority of the Committee, which was printed and recommitted. The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole.

THE INVESTIGATIONS.

[Compiled from Associated Press Reports, unless Otherwise Designated.]

LOUISIANA.

On the 17th, the Committee on the Powers, Privileges and Duties of the House examined Duncan P. Kenner, of New Orleans, who said Gov. Wells told an untruth in testifying that he (Kenner) offered him a bribe to cast the vote of Louisiana for Tilden; witness stated further that he met Gov. Wells on the street, Nov. 17 or 18, and said he wished to see him at his (witness') office; Wells replied that he was perfectly willing to talk frankly and freely on the subject of the election, but that he was a poor man; this allusion led the witness to suppose that he alluded to the loss of his office, and the witness asked him what office Gov. Packard could offer that would compensate him for the hatred of his people; Wells replied that he did not care for the office, but that any compensation he might receive for his course must enable him to retire to his plantation in Rapides Parish; that this was a big thing, the biggest thing he ever handled, and promises would not answer this time, as he was determined to make it tell; witness urged Wells to name some amount, but he refused, saying he must first consult with Tom Anderson; at another interview Wells said he doubted whether he could do anything because Anderson doubted his (witness') ability to raise a large enough amount; witness asked how much Anderson wanted, and Wells replied, half a million; the witness said this was perfectly ridiculous, and, if the demand was insisted upon, they might as well drop matters; after the promulgation of the vote they met, and witness expressed his astonishment and regret at Wells' course. Wells said, "What could I do? You had no money;" witness said he hoped Wells had made himself safe, and Wells replied, "You bet," or words to that effect. The witness, on cross-examination, said he hired a room in the City Hotel, in which they met and named several persons to whom he spoke on the subject of raising money; he himself proposed to give $5,000.

Duncan P. Kenner was further examined before the House Committee on Powers, Privileges, etc., on the 19th, and said that he had no special interview with Gov. Nicholls on the subject of his interviews with Gov. Wells, although he may have told Gov. Nicholls that he was making every possible effort to secure an honest count; at one of his interviews with Wells, witness said to the latter: "I am astonished at the gravity and solemnity with which you have listened to this story of Eliza Pinkston's;" Wells replied: "You don't suppose that I am to be humbugged by any such yarn as that?" Witness further said that Wells told him that he had been approached by some one who offered him a large sum of money if he (Wells) would let him know the result of the canvass beforehand

Ex-Gov. Palmer, of Illinois, was before the House Louisiana Sub-Committee, on the 20th, and testified to two conversations with Littlefield about having equal facilities with the Republican Visiting Committee, but in none of these conversations did he hold out any money inducements to Littlefield to do anything; never heard Spearing or Littlefield speak of alleged frauds or alterations in the election returns; on the 28th of December witness met Spearing, Littlefield and Judge Murphy, of Davenport, at Springfield, Ill., and was told that Littlefield had in his possession the consolidated return of Vernon Parish; the paper was produced and witness compared it with the published electoral vote; there were differences, and witness noticed erasures on the paper; never had any interview or correspondence with Littlefield after that; Spearing told witness he had paid the expenses of the trip to Springfield, and wanted to borrow money to take them back; witness loaned him his indorsement on a note for $100 as he would have loaned another man; witness advised Littlefield and Spearing to return at once to New Orleans and place themselves in communication with Morrison's Committee; witness believes that it is likely Wells made that alteration, and with first-rate chances of detection; when Littlefield brought the paper to Springfield witness was reluctant to believe his statement after making the confession; there was not a word said by witness to them about paying them money or about their going to New York; witness told Littlefield that if he went on and told what he professed to know, and it should be confirmed, he would be doing a great service to the country, and would be held in kind remembrance, but there was nothing said about giving Littlefield money, or about his going to New York to communicate with Mr. Tilden or Col. Pelton; Littlefield asked witness for no bribe, nor did witness offer or intimate any offer of a bribe to him; in examining the tabulated return presented by Littlefield at Springfield, witness made up his mind that Wells and the Returning Board had committed a crime, and that an exposure of it would impair their credit before the country; had no idea that the changes in the returns made any difference in the general return for Electors.

At the session, on the 21st, of the Senate Sub-Committee on Louisiana Affairs, Mr. Monroe, Secretary of State of Louisiana, was present with a large packing-case and a commodious carpet-bag containing the returns of the twenty-two challenged parishes, together with papers and affidavits attached thereto. The committee room was cleared of all except reporters and two counsel on each side, and the box was opened. It was finally agreed that, for the purpose of facilitating examination, the papers be referred to counsel, who would schedule all belonging to each parish for the Committee.

MISSISSIPPI.

On the 16th, the Senate Sub-Committee investigating the late election in Mississippi examined D. C. Kearns, who testified that in Jefferson County a prominent Democrat told him that the Democrats had duplicate keys to ballot-boxes and intended to take out Republican tickets and put in Democratic tickets; at witness' own voting-place he knows that 386 Republican tickets were voted, but only ninety-one came out; witness voted for Tilden and Hendricks and the Democratic candidate for Congress.

E. Barksdale, one of the Tilden Electors-at-Large in Mississippi, and a member of the National Democratic Committee, testified before the Special Senate Committee, on the 21st, that entire good feeling had been established in the State under Democratic rule; that he had never heard of duplicate keys for ballot-boxes in Hinds County until he read the statement made by Lester before the Committee, and members of the Hinds County Democratic Committee deny the existence of such keys

OREGON.

The Senate Committee investigating the Oregon Electoral question continued the translation of cipher telegrams on the 16th, the general purport of which was similar to that of those previously translated. A Washington telegram says Senator Kelly had stated, in regard to his indorsement of a cipher dispatch sent by J. H. N. Patrick, on the 28th of November, to Col. William P. Pelton, that he was totally unaware of its containing a proposition for the purchase of Republican Electors.

Conrad N. Jourdan, Cashier of the Third National Bank, New York, was before the Senate Sub-Committee on Privileges and Elections on the 17th, in answer to a subpœna to testify to his knowledge of the sums of money having been sent from New York to Oregon since the late election, but the witness declined to answer questions on the subject or to produce the books and papers called for until he had consulted his lawyer; he had consulted only with the President and Directors of the bank since the subpœna was received, but he refused to state what advice had been given him when he consulted them relative to the subpœna calling for a statement of the accounts of Samuel J. Tilden, A. S. Hewitt and W. T. Pelton. Jourdan was then placed in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and, subsequently, being recalled, stated that a dispatch telling him he need not come to Washington was not sent to him, but was brought to the Third National Bank, and given him to read; he declined to say who the dispatch was sent to, and who brought it to him at the bank, until he had consulted counsel; he did not tell Ellis he received a dispatch telling him he (witness) need not come to Washington, but told Ellis he had seen such a dispatch. John W. Ellis, President of the Third National Bank, New York, stated that he knew of the subpœna to Jourdan calling for certain books and papers; he spoke to Jourdan, who said he had received another dispatch telling him he need not come to Washington; witness learned of Jourdan's being in contempt through the newspapers, and went to him and asked him how it was, and Jourdan wrote to Senator Morton stating he would come to Washington immediately; witness said Jourdan was a Republican, but Tilden "bull-dozed" the Republicanism out of him this time.

Abram S. Hewitt, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, testified before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections on the 19th; he said he had charge of the national campaign and organization of the Democratic party in the different States, and directed how money in the hands of the Treasurer of the Executive Committee should be spent, Col. Pelton having nothing to do with it; witness never made any attempt to raise funds beyond asking certain parties, whom he thought would be willing to do so, to contribute; knew nothing whatever about telegrams which Pelton sent to Oregon; never sent a cipher telegram during the whole campaign; did, however, send three or four regular telegrams to Oregon during the contest, in one of which, dated Nov. 15, 1876, he, after receiving a legal decision to that effect from Judge Hoadley, of Cincinnati, told Senator Kelly that no person holding office under the Federal Government was eligible as Elector, and that the canvassing officer should so decide, he had never used the cipher, but had seen Col. Pelton use it; had never seen any of the cipher telegrams sent to or received from Oregon at Democratic headquarters in New York; witness stated that Col. Pelton lived in the same house with Samuel J. Tilden and ate at the same table with him.

THE ELECTORAL COUNT.

The Electoral Commission met at 10:15 on the morning of the 15th. Mr. Evarts continued his remarks on the part of the Republicans, and was followed by Judge Campbell, who made the closing argument for the Democrats. At the conclusion of Judge Campbell's speech, the Commission went into secret session, and soon after adjourned.

The Electoral Commission remained in secret session from eleven a. m. until five p. m., on the 16th. At the latter hour counsel were sent for, and they entered the room in a body. The following report was made to counsel: Mr. Hoar submitted the following: *Ordered*, That evidence be not received. Mr. Abbott offered as a substitute a resolution that evidence be received to show the unconstitutionality of the act creating the Louisiana Returning Board, and that the acts of said Board are void. This was rejected by a vote of 7 to 8. Mr. Abbott offered another substitute, that evidence be received to show that said Returning Board was not legally constituted under the law creating it. Rejected by the same vote. Mr. Abbott offered a third substitute, that evidence of frauds be received. Rejected by the same vote. Mr. Abbott offered a fourth substitute, that evidence be received to show that the Returning Board had no jurisdiction to canvass the votes for Electors. Rejected by the same vote. Mr. Abbott offered a fifth substitute, that evidence be received showing the false and fraudulent character of the affidavits charging intimidation and violence at the late election. Rejected by the same vote. Mr. Hunton offered a sixth substitute, that evidence be received to establish the fact that the votes cast in November had never been canvassed. Rejected by the same vote. Mr. Bayard offered a seventh substitute, that evidence be received as to the eligibility of the Electors. Rejected by the same vote. Justice Field offered the eighth and last substitute, that evidence is admissible to prove the allegations of counsel in the objections to the vote of Louisiana. Rejected by the same vote. The question recurring on the adoption of the original order offered by Mr. Hoar, Mr. Payne moved to strike out the word "not." This motion did not prevail, and the order of Mr. Hoar was adopted by the following vote: Yeas—Bradley, Edmunds, Frelinghuysen, Garfield, Hoar, Miller, Morton and Strong—8. Nays—Abbott, Bayard, Clifford, Field, Hunton, Payne and Thurman—7. After some debate as to the continuance of the discussion, the Commission went into secret session, and a resolution was adopted that the persons named as Electors in Certificate No. 1 were the lawful Electors of the State of Louisiana, and that their votes are the votes provided by the Constitution of the United States, and should be counted for President and Vice-President. This resolution was adopted—8 to 7—and Justices Miller, Bradley and Mr. Hoar were appointed a committee to draft a report of the decision to be transmitted to the joint session of the two houses as required by the Electoral act. Such a draft was subsequently submitted, and the Commission adjourned.

The Joint Convention of the two houses of Congress did not meet on the 17th, although the Senate sent notice to the House of its readiness to proceed with the count. The House notified the Senate that it would receive it on the 19th at eleven a. m.

At eleven o'clock on the morning of the 19th the Joint Convention of the two Houses of Congress resumed its session, to consider the question of continuing the Electoral count. The decision of the Electoral Commission on the objections filed to the count of Louisiana was read, being in language similar to the decision in the case of Florida, and signed by a majority of the Commission. The Presiding Officer having asked whether there were any objections to the decision, Mr. Gibson presented a paper signed by most of the Democrats in each house, giving in detail various objections, based mainly on the fact that the Commission refused to receive evidence of fraud, etc. The reading of the paper occupied just one hour. Senator Wallace presented further objections, reciting that the decision was in violation of the Electoral act, and that the Commission had refused to hear the evidence which it was created to hear and determine. These were signed by Senators Wallace, Johnston, Bailey, Kernan, Kelly, Saulsbury and others. Mr. Cochrane presented further objections signed by himself and other members. No further objections being presented, the Presiding Officer announced that the Senate would withdraw, that the two houses might separately consider and decide in respect to them. The Senate then withdrew. The decision of the Commission was sustained by the Senate, despite the objections, by a vote of 41 to 28. The House took no action.

The House, on the 20th, voted—172 to 99—not to sustain the decision of the Electoral Commission. It was nearly a strict party vote, two Republicans, Messrs. Seeley and Pierce, only voting with the majority. A little after one o'clock a message was sent to the Senate announcing that the House was ready to meet that body in Joint Convention to continue the Electoral count. About half-past one the Senate reached the hall of the House of Representatives, when the Presiding Officer stated that the two houses, acting separately, had considered and decided the objections to the certificates from the State of Louisiana, and directed that the action of each house be read. This having been done, the Presiding Officer announced that, the two houses not having decided otherwise, the decision of the Commission would stand, and directed the tellers to announce the vote of Louisiana, which was done, and the same counted for Hayes and Wheeler. Then followed Maine with her seven votes for Hayes and Wheeler; Maryland, with her eight votes for Tilden and Hendricks, and Massachusetts with her thirteen votes for Hayes and Wheeler. When Michigan was reached, objections were filed to the count, on the ground of the alleged incapacity of one of the Electors. No further objection being made, the Senate withdrew to let the objections be considered by each house separately. Each house overruled the objections, and at twenty minutes after five the Joint Convention reassembled. The Presiding Officer announced the action of each house on the objection, and directed the vote of Michigan to be announced. This was done, and the eleven votes of that State were counted for Hayes and Wheeler. Then followed Minnesota, with five votes for Hayes and Wheeler; Mississippi, with eight votes for Tilden and Hendricks; Missouri, with fifteen votes for Tilden and Hendricks, and Nebraska, with three votes for Hayes and Wheeler. When Nevada was reached Mr. Springer filed objections to the vote on the ground that one of the Electors, at the time of his appointment, held an office of profit and trust under the United States. The Senate withdrew to consider the objection. No conclusion had been reached by either house at the time of adjournment.

The House and Senate, in separate session, on the 21st, overruled the objections filed in the Nevada case. Notice was sent to the Senate that the House was ready to proceed with the count, and at a quarter to twelve o'clock the Senate made its appearance and the Joint Convention was called to order. The vote of Nevada for Hayes was counted; then followed New Jersey, for Tilden; New Hampshire, for Hayes; New York and North Carolina, for Tilden, and Ohio, for Hayes. Fifteen minutes only were occupied in opening and counting the votes of these six States. When Oregon was reached, the reading of all the papers was demanded. The first certificate was that of the Republican Electors. Then came the Cronin certificate. The Presiding Officer called for objections. Mr. Kelly filed his objections to the Republican certificate, and Mr. Mitchell to the Cronin certificate. Mr. Lawrence presented further objections to the Cronin certificate. There being no further objections, the Senate retired and the papers were referred to the Electoral Commission. That body met at one o'clock. The Presiding Justice laid the papers received from the two houses before his colleagues, and a motion to print was adopted. Senator Kelly and Mr. Jenks appeared as objectors to the Republican, and Senator Mitchell and Mr. Lawrence as objectors to the Cronin, certificate. On motion of Mr. Kelly, an order was issued for the production of the commission and resignation of Mr. Watts, and Senator Mitchell and Mr. Watts subpœnaed as witnesses. Mr. Kelly submitted his objections to the Republican certificate, claiming that Watts was Postmaster at the date of the election, and consequently disqualified to serve as Elector, and that it was the Governor's duty, knowing this fact, to decline to issue a commission to him. He was followed by Mr. Jenks, also in behalf of the Democrats. Mr. Mitchell presented the objections on behalf of the Republicans, and claimed that the Governor of Oregon was not authorized by law to certify to the election of a minority candidate. Judge Lawrence followed, claiming that the Republican Electors came with evidence of title which satisfied every provision of law and usage, and declared that the whole controversy might be disposed of in favor of the Hayes Electors by a single proposition, that if the monstrous proposition could be maintained that Cronin was legally appointed, yet he refused to act, neglected to attend with Odeli and Cartwright, and his place become vacant, and Watts was duly appointed to fill it. The Democratic counsel, at this time, claimed and were granted additional time, and the Commission took a recess. At half-dast seven o'clock, the Commission reassembled, Mr. Merrick and Judge Hoadley appearing for the Democrats, and Mr. Evarts and Judge Stanley Matthews for the Republicans. Mr. Hoadley then began his argument, making the point that the Commission excluded evidence in the Florida and Louisiana cases because it was without judicial power, and said without the exercise of judicial power they could not deprive Tilden and Hendricks of one vote cast for them in Oregon. Without the exercise of judicial power they could not award it to Hayes and Wheeler. At the conclusion of Judge Hoadley's argument, the Commission adjourned to meet at ten a. m., on the 22d.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

THE annual report of the Board of State Commissioners for Charitable, Penal, Pauper and Reformatory Institutions is just issued. The number of persons receiving aid, or wholly supported by the State and counties, for the year ending Sept. 30, 1876, is 54,210, of whom 35,240 received relief outside of institutions. The poorhouses held 5,882; the jails, 7,256; prisons, nearly 4,000, and the rest were in asylums, etc. The total cost of this maintenance, assuming that the State Prison and House of Correction are self-supporting, and leaving their prisoners out of account, was—

For 1876, to Sept. 30		$505,423 04
Expenditure in behalf of the insane		122,600 64
Total cost of pupils in Asylum for Deaf, Dumb and Blind	$42,500 00	
Cost for maintaining boys at the Reform School	26,235 83	
Cost of maintaining children at State Public School	28,408 49	
		$97,144 32
Grand total of all expenditures, exclusive of expenditures for grounds, buildings and repairs, and of interest on the cost of property in use for the several purposes		$725,168 00

More than two-thirds of the whole sum or $505,423.04, is spent, as is seen by the comparison of the figures, on the poor in the almshouses, and for outside relief.

THE body of Charles Hintz was recovered from the river at Manistee, on the 12th. It had been in the water since Nov. 18. On that day he was intoxicated, and in the evening started across the river to go home. Nothing had been heard of him until his body turned up as above stated.

A REPUBLICAN State Convention to nominate one Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Thomas M. Cooley, and two Regents of the State University in place of J. H. McGowan and Joseph Estabrook, will be held at the Opera House, in the City of Lansing, on Wednesday, March 7, 1877, at eleven o'clock a. m.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at Grand Rapids, May 10, 1876, every county will be entitled to one Delegate for each 500 of the total vote cast for Governor in 1876, and one additional Delegate for every fraction of 300 votes; but each organized county will be entitled to at least one Delegate.

Under the resolution of 1858, no Delegate will be entitled to a seat who does not reside in the county he represents.

S. D. BINGHAM,
Chairman Republican State Central Committee.
S. S. OLDS, Secretary.

GOV. CROSWELL has received the resignation of Circuit Judge Keightly, to take effect March 1, he having been elected to Congress.

E. KRUISINGER & SON, general dealers, at Holland, have recently failed, with liabilities aggregating about $9,000.

AT Bay City, on the afternoon of the 11th, John Adams, aged twelve, was killed in the following very singular manner: He and a younger brother were playing in the yard in the rear of the house. John took the clothes-line, which hung slack, and wound around his neck and commenced to caper about, when he slipped and fell, the line drew tight around his neck, and he was unable to speak, neither could he get up. The other brother, thinking that John's struggles were all in the play, stood by and laughed heartily. The parents of the unfortunate lad did not discover his condition until life was extinct.

THE State Treasurer has purchased $300,000 of registered 4½ per cent. United States bonds, payable principal and interest in coin, to form a sinking fund for the payment of State bonds as they mature. The premium was between 6½ and 7 per cent.

CHARLES E. WRIGHT, of Marquette, has been appointed by Gov. Croswell to the newly-created office of Commissioner of Mining Statistics.

THE Kirby House, at Menomonee, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 18th. Loss, $15,000; insured for $7,000.

AT one o'clock, on the morning of the 18th, Mrs. Hagles, who, with her daughter, keep a toll-gate east of Bay City, was awakened by a light in the room. Looking up, Mrs. H. beheld three masked men, one of whom grasped her and placed a revolver to her head. Another, with a club, kept the daughter from moving, while the third ransacked the house, taking $100 in money and other valuables. They were there an hour and twenty minutes, during all that time the cocked revolver not an inch from Mrs. Hagles' head.

AT their last session, the Board of Supervisors of Kent County adopted a resolution instructing the County Treasurer to pay no more orders drawn by the Clerk of the Superior Court for jury fees. On the 16th, Judge Holmes ordered the Clerk to draw on the County Treasurer for said fees as usual, and commanded the County Treasurer to pay the same. Judge Holmes will use all the power of his Court to enforce this order.

THE latest reports from Detroit give the following as the current prices for leading staples: Barley, No. 2, per cental, $1.10@1.50; Butter, per lb, 20@22c; Cheese, per lb, 14½@15c; Corn, per bu, 48@50c; Flour, White Winter, $7.00@7.75; Ambers, $6.75@7.50; Rye, $4.75@5.00; Cattle, per cental, $4 00@5.00; Hogs, $5.25@6.25; Sheep, $3.25@5.25; Oats—Mixed, per bu, 41@42c; White, 43@44½c; Pork, per brl, $16 50@16.75; Rye, per bu, 70@75c; Wheat—White, $1.38@1.50; Amber, $1.35@1.50.

FROM LANSING.

LANSING, Feb. 14, 1877.

Among the bills introduced in the Senate to-day was one to prevent betting upon the result of any political nomination, appointment or election. This bill, if it should become crystalized into law, would punish the betters, the owners of the place where the bet is made and the chap who holds the stakes, by fine of $1,000 or less, or imprisonment one year, either or both. If it could be faithfully executed the betting of hats or money on elections in Michigan would be a lost art. Betting is a demoralizing practice, no doubt, and should be discouraged, but it is questionable if the passage of even this law would abolish it altogether. Where there are politicians who have more money and enthusiasm than regard for abstract principle, there will be found betters, and the best that can probably be done is to fully recognize the doctrine laid down by all courts and embodied in all laws that a gambling contract is invalid and cannot be enforced, and thus relegate those who bet to an absolute dependence upon the personal good faith and integrity of those with whom they deal. There is very little chance that this bill will become law.

THE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE—Petitions were received, on the 14th, remonstrating against increasing the salaries of County Auditors, and praying for a Prohibitory Liquor law....A communication was read from Julius Hess, a Detroit architect, submitting plans for the improvement of the Normal School. ...Bills were noticed—providing for establishing a Bureau of Statistics and Immigrat on; prohibiting the sale of liquor, pool-selling, and other gambling on Agricultural Fair-Grounds....Bills were introduced—providing for changing the system of keeping State accounts; prohibiting betting on elections.

HOUSE—Petitions were received—for a law authorizing Township Boards to appoint Drain Commissioners; for the punishment of persons adulterating fertilizers; tendering Oak Grove Academy, in Lenawee County, to the State; asking that the liquor tax be graduated according to the amount of business done....Bills were noticed—providing for the formation of corporations for clearing and making navigable inland streams; prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors, except for medicinal purposes; providing an appropriation for clearing the Thiawassee River of logs; providing for establishing a Reform School for Girls....Bills were introduced—detaching Cheboygan County from the Eleventh and annexing it to the Thirteenth Judicial District; providing that in the trial of civil cases four jurors may be peremptorily challenged by each side; appropriating $75,000 for the erection of a museum building at the University; making it criminal to sell fruits and vegetables in baskets or cases of less than regulation size; appropriating one section of land per mile for the construction of drains through St. Clair and Lapeer Counties; providing that hereafter in this State no person shall begin the practice of medicine without first having received a certificate from some member of the medical faculty at the State University, for which certificate he shall pay $10; providing that every five years lands which have reverted to the State for delinquent taxes shall be sold by County Treasurers, the county to be charged with the difference between the amount received and the amount of tax and interest....There was a discussion of the joint resolution relative to appropriating money to purchase McCracken's book. The resolution finally passed....A bill was passed repealing the law making it necessary to advertise proposed amendments to village charters before passage by the Legislature

SENATE—On the 15th, petitions were presented asking for the passage of a law requiring druggists who sell liquor to give bonds ... Bills were noticed—for the reorganizatiod of the First and Fourth Judicial Districts, and to organize the Twenty-second District. A resolution was adopted to hold no more afternoon sessions until the 21st.... Bills were introduced—providing for a Bureau of Immigration; providing for the incorporation of co-operative savings associations. ....Bills were passed—to amend Section 2 of Chapter 215 of the Compiled Laws of 1871, the same being Compiler's Section 6,790, relative to the lien of mechanics and others; to amend Section 7,781 of the Compiled Laws of 1871, relative to the more effectual prevention of cruelty to animals; to amend Section 5,231, of the Compiled Laws of 1871 relative to Probate Courts.

HOUSE—The joint resolution appropriating money for the McCracken book was considered....Petitions were presented asking the establishment of an Orphan Girl Asylum in Calhoun County....A message was received from the Governor stating that he had signed the Railroad Strikers' bill and the bill regulating the sale of reserved seats in theatres, etc ...Bills were noticed—to compel State officials to give bond; providing for appropriations for Pontiac and Kalamazoo Insane Asylums; providing for an appropriation for another State Normal School at the same point north of base line; appropriating $20,000 for the purchase of a collection for the State University Museum....Bills were introduced—to license bill-posters; providing that horse-thieves and their abettors shall be imprisoned for terms of not less than three nor more than ten years; also a resolution providing for a Commission to revise the Tax laws....A resolution was offered condemning the action of the National House of Representatives in incarcerating Gov. Wells. The motion to adopt was lost—40 to 30.

SENATE—On the 16th, bills were noticed—reorganizing the Eighteenth Judicial District, and to organize the Twenty-second Judicial District; appropriating moneys for furnishing the new State Capitol and for improving the Capitol grounds; providing for the organization of Sons of Temperance lodges; providing for a State Board of Medical Censors ...Bills were introduced—appropriating money for the current expenses of the Agricultural College; appropriating $25,000 for building a dormitory in place of the one recently burned.

HOUSE—A resolution was adopted that when the House adjourn it adjourn to meet on the evening of the 19th ...The vote rejecting the resolution censuring Congress for the imprisonment of Gov. Wells, of Louisiana, was reconsidered—69 to 24. The resolutions, after a long fight, were adopted ...Bills were noticed—providing for the support of State paupers; appropriating swamp lands for the construction of a railroad along the shore of Lake Huron to Standish; changing the name of Wenona to West Bay City; appropriating money for Agricultural College; extending the time of application for pensions; appropriating $5,000 annually for a Homœopathic Department at the University; joint resolution asking Congress to appropriate money for the construction of a harbor of refuge at Grand Marias, Lake Superior. ....More than fifty bills were introduced....Adjourned until Monday evening.

SENATE—On the 17th, bills were noticed—making an appropriation for the State Prison; fixing the salaries of County Clerk; protecting the rights of aged and weak-minded persons; making an appropriation for the support of the Fish Commissioner; providing for the appointment of a Commission to superintend running a State line between Michigan and Wisconsin....A resolution was adopted instructing the

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, - - MICHIGAN.

DEATH'S BLUNDER.

THE carven doors were open,
The sexton tolled the bell,
And the light from Gothic windows
Like shattered rainbows fell,
As through the porch of a splendid church
Crept little beggar Nell.

Low shrinking in the shadows
Beside the pulpit-stair,
She saw a little casket
Brought to the house of prayer,
And a sorrowing band of the rich and grand
Gather in silence there.

She heard the mournful music;
She heard the preacher say:
"The Lord, who gave your treasure,
Hath taken her away.
Be sure, my friends, for the wisest ends
God worketh. Let us pray."

A ragged child stole forward
While every head was bowed:
Through fragrant snow-white flowers
She saw a snow-white shroud
And golden hair and a face most fair;
And she knelt and wept aloud.

Forth from among the mourners
Came the father of the dead.
He raised the little beggar,
And wonderingly said:
"What strange child weeps for her who sleeps
With lilies round her head?"

"Why, Death has made a blunder;
'Twas *me* God meant!" she cried.
"I asked Him, for there's no one
To grieve if I had died;
And there seems to be no room for me,
Though they say the world is wide."

"Nay, Death hath made no blunder:
God means my heart shall be
Made sore enough by sorrow
To feel for one like thee;
It is His will that thou should'st fill
Her place, child. Come with me."

Now many friendless orphans
By him are clothed and fed.
In soothing others' sorrow
His own is comforted;
And Christ the Lord, as his reward,
Shall yet give back his dead.
—*Helen Angell Goodwin, in Congregationalist.*

WHY KITTY DID NOT KILL HERSELF.

MISS KITTY GIBSON, aged nineteen, eyes blue, complexion peachy, health perfect, had made up her mind to die.

This decision had been reached after much deep reflection, some sharp twinges of regret, and a fierce conflict with conscience; nevertheless, it had been reached with unalterable firmness. Perhaps a physiognomist would have declared that firmness was not a quality of mind possessed by Miss Kitty Gibson, and by so declaring he would have proved simply the absurdity of his own science. What though her chin was not square and angular, after the manner of Joan of Arc's—did that indicate a lack of courage, self-reliance, or determination? May not blue eyes sometimes look out from as fathomless depths as black? And may not a fixed resolution form itself in the breast of a pretty, peachy-cheeked girl of nineteen as well as in the maturer bosoms of aquiline-nosed maidens? Thus would Kitty Gibson have reasoned with any physiognomist who might have dared to intrude his obnoxious arguments upon her, as she sat, on a certain winter's day, gazing out of the kitchen window.

The question of a speedy death had been settled beyond all quibble or doubt; and it remained now only for this young lady of suicidal proclivities to determine what means she should employ to consummate her design. A pistol would be quick and effective, but there wasn't a pistol in the house. Poison, particularly strychnine, presented itself to her mind as a Mecca for all death-coveting maidens; but there was the difficulty of procuring the drug—of reaching the Mecca. What would Hiram Griswold think if she were to go to the village store and ask him for an ounce of strychnine? And would one ounce be enough? She might hang herself in the barn, but that was more properly a masculine method of self-destruction. She might cut her throat with her Uncle Randolph's razor but for a lingering recollection of the difficulty she had experienced in sharpening lead-pencils with that venerable instrument. Beside, such a plan would disfigure her dreadfully, and she desired, above all things, to be a neat and comely-looking corpse. There was yet another way open to her, and that was the river. This impressed her more favorably than either pistol or poison, rope or razor. Even such sensible heroines as those who figure in George Eliot's novels were given to watery graves, and drowning seemed at once the simplest, the most agreeable, and the most romantic method of putting an end to her burdensome existence. The river it should be—the broad, swift Connecticut, which flowed within half a mile of Uncle Randolph's house, and which seemed at that precise moment, to Uncle Randolph's pretty niece, designed by Providence to afford her a moist and peaceful exit from this dry and warring world. She would drown herself just as soon as the ice melted. And this weighty question having been decided, Miss Kitty Gibson rose up from her seat, filled the tea-kettle with water, and replenished the fire with a stick of wood.

Except they be insane, girls of nineteen, with comfortable homes and good digestions, do not make up their minds to drown themselves without a cause. I will not say without sufficient cause, since that might plunge me into a defense of suicide under possible conditions—a line of argument which no Christian story-teller would care to follow. Kitty Gibson was not insane, but she believed that circumstances rendered excusable the step she was about to take, that is, a step into the Connecticut River. Called upon to analyze and explain these circumstances, she would have brought forth as the result of her self-searching, first, love unreciprocated; next, pride deeply wounded; and, last, a heart which she believed to be broken so hopelessly that not even the magic of Time's cement could mend it. A month before, Kitty Gibson was the happiest as well as the prettiest girl in the State of Connecticut; at least that is what everybody who knew her said, and no doubt that is what Kitty herself thought, although she did not, of course, acknowledge the fact to others. A month before, and she was counting the days until spring, until the dawn of that blossomy May, when she was to be married. What was it that had turned the thoughts of this young lady from bridal veils to poisons, pistols, and other horrible subjects? What could it be, except a quarrel with Jack? Obviously, nothing. Obviously, Kitty and Jack had quarreled.

Now there are Jacks and Jacks in this world, but with the single exception of Jack Burroughs, Kitty Gibson cared nothing for the whole pack of Jacks. He was her right bower, with which she fully intended to play life's game, and make all the points desirable. That, at least, had been her intention a month before. But now—now, alas! she had turned him down. The mustard seed from which had sprung this many-branched tree of misery had taken root at Helen Clapp's party. Indeed, Helen herself might be termed the seed. With Helen Jack had danced the opening reel, which everybody knew was a shocking breach of etiquette. He ought to have danced it with Kitty, with his affianced bride. Like the spirited young woman she was, Kitty Gibson punished her lover by accepting an invitation to supper from Cyrus Phelps. Jack was dumbfounded at this behavior, while Kitty enjoyed her triumph and ate her ice-cream demurely. It is to be confessed that Cyrus Phelps was not the most agreeable of companions; that his range of conversation was limited to the weather and to the condition of the roads; and that, whenever he attempted to strike out into broader fields, he lost himself completely in the marshes of grammar and the pitfalls of language. Kitty did not care for this, however. She was watching out of the corners of her bright eyes, and with a gleam of wicked satisfaction, the forlorn face of Jack Burroughs; and she accepted Cyrus, with his plural subjects and singular verbs, as a necessary adjunct to the infliction of her righteous punishment. When the hour for going home arrived, Kitty, bundled in shawls and furs, took her seat by Jack's side in the cutter, but said never a word.

"Perhaps you would have preferred Cyrus Phelps' company to mine," remarked the young man, when they had ridden a mile without speaking.

"And no doubt you would be very much happier if Helen Clapp was sitting at your side," rejoined Kitty.

"G'lang!" said Jack, touching the flanks of his horse with the whip.

That was the first instance on record where Jack Burroughs had sought to get over ground rapidly with Kitty Gibson in the cutter at his side, and the stars twinkling overhead.

When the sleigh drew up in front of Uncle Randolph's gate, Jack, holding the reins in one hand, helped Kitty to alight. His face was very stern and grave.

"Good-night," said he. And with that, for the first time since their engagement, Jack drove off without kissing the red lips which he had a right to kiss.

If the red lips pouted, or, possibly, quivered, there was no one present to see. And if the owner of those red lips, so cruelly neglected, cried herself to sleep that night, Jack Burroughs was profoundly ignorant of the fact.

This, then, was the little seed which had grown into a tree of misery mustard-like in proportions.

On the very next day Kitty had written a note to Jack, beginning "Mr. Burroughs," requesting the immediate return of her letters and picture, and signed "Respectfully yours, Kate Gibson." When lovers fall into such strait-laced formalities of expression as these, what is to be expected? Jack sent back the letters and picture; and from the moment of their receipt Kitty began to meditate upon the simplest and most agreeable method of suicide. Her cogitations culminated, as we have seen, in a final resolve to throw herself into the Connecticut River—just as soon as the ice melted.

Had Uncle Randolph been a man quick to detect the exterior evidences of a broken heart, or even of a broken engagement, he must have surely seen that something was wrong with Kitty. As it was, however, Uncle Randolph was not quick to detect anything, except, perhaps, opinions differing from his own. A man of political, religious, social, or moral beliefs antagonistic in any way to the political, religious, social, or moral beliefs of Uncle Randolph was held by the latter to be a rascal. Nor would the minor virtues of honesty, integrity and industry in any manner mitigate the ultimate conclusion, or compensate for the fatal differences. Uncle Randolph held it to be a truth as self-evident as any of those set forth in the Declaration of Independence that a man who supported Thisism and not Thatism was a knave. And yet Uncle Randolph was a very good man at heart, as was abundantly shown by his acts. He talked like a terrible bigot, yet he did all things in a spirit of broad catholicity. He had denounced the unfortunate father of Kitty Gibson as a worthless scamp (chiefly because he was a Thisist), and yet, when this worthless scamp died, he took Kitty to his own home, and cared for her as tenderly as though she had been his child. Beside himself and his pretty niece, Uncle Randolph's household included his maiden sister, Martha, his aunt, whose memory stretched back through the mists of eighty years, and Tom Turner, a distant twig of the family trunk, who never troubled himself to find out why it was that he came to be numbered among the family. Uncle Randolph devoted himself chiefly to protracted and heated discussions in Hiram Griswold's store; old Aunt Charity spent all her time in knitting; Miss Martha kept her mind fixed upon the household duties; while Tom Turner's mind, such as it was, drew nourishment principally from the writings of Sylvanus Cobb, Jr. Thus severally occupied, none of the members of the family had found time to discover that Kitty's heart was broken. It was known, in a vague sort of way, that the young lady had quarreled with her lover, and that Jack Burroughs had not visited the house for a month; but then young ladies were always quarreling with their lovers, and no doubt Jack would turn up again in good time. Taking this sensible view of the matter, Uncle Randolph continued his discussions, Miss Martha her scrubbing, Aunt Charity her knitting and Tom Turner his regular doses of peppery literature. And it is to be added that even Kitty herself, influenced, no doubt, by the course of those about her, followed very closely in the accustomed grooves of life, and ate her three meals a day with tolerable relish. Yet she had fully made up her mind to die.

Like all well-conducted heroines who drown themselves, Kitty determined to leave behind her a touching little letter, wherein forgiveness should be extended to all her enemies, and an appeal made to her friends not to mourn her loss.

"I will write that letter now," thought she to herself, pouring the water into the tea-kettle.

And thereupon, as a proper preliminary to all epistolary effort, Kitty brought out the dictionary, a sheet of paper and a lead-pencil, and sat down to bid the world a final farewell. The date was left blank, to be inserted when the sun should thaw the ice in the river. The early winter twilight was deepening into darkness, and the kettle was singing on the stove, when Kitty finished her letter. One or two of the hard words in which her heart-rooted grief found utterance were scarched out in the dictionary; for this suicidal young lady would have deemed it shocking indeed to have left behind her so momentous a document with any slips of orthography. Thus Webster reassured her doubting mind as to "melancholy," and determined the order of vowels in "relief." And it was while Kitty was yet picturing to herself the effect which this pathetic letter would produce upon those who loved her—in which category Mr. Jack Burroughs was not included—that the sound of Uncle Randolph's voice broke in upon her reveries. With a blush and a start, Kitty thrust the sheet of paper into the dictionary and closed the volume.

"He is a scoundrel and a thief," she heard her uncle say, as he drew near the door. "You can't tell me anything about the Marshalls; I've known the whole race of 'em for twenty years. Old Silas Marshall went from Windsor to Hartford, and sold soap and candles, and during the Jackson campaign—"

Precisely what the late Silas Marshall did during the Jackson campaign was not told at that moment, for the door opening cut short the thread of the conversation. Uncle Randolph walked into the kitchen, while behind him, self-confident and smiling, walked Mr. Jack Burroughs. Trembling all over, Kitty rose from her seat, and thanked the twilight which hid her face.

"Where's your Aunt Martha?" inquired Uncle Randolph. "Jack has come over to eat supper with us. Why don't you light up?"

"Here's a match," said Jack, and he held out his hand.

"Aunt Martha is up-stairs," answered Kitty, addressing herself to her uncle, and paying no heed to Mr. Burroughs' proffered match. "I'll go and call her." And with this the young lady beat a hasty retreat.

"That Josiah Marshall is a scoundrel and a thief," resumed Uncle Randolph, as he took down the kerosene lamp from the mantel-piece. "I'd like to kick him, and the whole tribe of Marshalls along with him!"

"It's a pretty numerous tribe," observed Jack, good-humoredly. "Let me help you to put on that chimney."

While Jack was adjusting the lamp, Miss Martha, who never found time to dress up, as she expressed it, until late in the afternoon, entered the room. Miss Martha was a capital housekeeper. Moreover, she was what the New Englander calls "smart," and the Englishman "clever." And she was what all the world, in diverse tongues and dialects, calls "eccentric." Perhaps one of her most noticeable eccentricities was that of mixing the names of the members of her own household. Tom Turner was called "Randolph" quite as often as he was "Tom," and Kitty answered prompt when addressed as "Nancy," albeit the only Nancy in the family had married a dozen years before, and was living now in Oregon. Jack Burroughs had long before grown familiar with this peculiarity, so that when Miss Martha, upon entering the ktichen, said: "Is that you, William?" Jack responded, cheerily: "It is."

"Well, I'm proper glad to see you," exclaimed Miss Martha. "It seems an age since you've been inside the house. Take off your great-coat, and come into the sitting-room and get warm. How's Lydia and the folks?"

Jack gave a satisfactory account of the health of the Burroughs family, and Miss Martha then withdrew to look after the supper.

Meantime Kitty, who had rushed to her own room, with face flushed, hands trembling, and bosom heaving, had donned her best black alpaca, and combed out the braids of her nut-brown hair, which was hers by growth and not by purchase. Not that she did this in honor of Jack Burroughs. By no means. She would have done it for anybody—anybody who was going to stay to supper. And she tried hard to convince herself that it was not because of Jack that her face flushed and her hands trembled. What was Jack to her now? Had he not sent back her letters and picture, and kept away from her for a whole month? And was she not a heart-broken maiden, resolved to die as soon as the ice in the Connecticut River melted? These thoughts whirled through her brain as she fastened a bit of white lace at her throat—lace which Aunt Charity had once worn, when knitting was not her sole aim in life—and took a final peep at her pretty self in the double-sectioned mirror. That peep must have been eminently satisfactory. At all events, it made her conscious of her beauty, and caused her to forget the terrible letter lying between the pages of the dictionary down stairs.

When Kitty went into the sitting-room to announce that "supper was ready," she saluted Jack with chilling politeness, and addressed him as "Mr. Burroughs." That ought to have stabbed the young man to the heart, but it didn't. He looked very grave, to be sure, and called her "Miss Gibson," but there was the old roguish twinkle in his gray eyes, and Kitty detected at once that, under his assumed gravity, there was a desire, restrained only by continual exertion, to burst out laughing. Naturally this vexed the young lady to a degree where tears would have been a sweet relief. It was not enough, then, that this wicked, deceitful, cruel Jack should make a plaything of her heart, but he must needs exult over his atrocious conduct. Kitty could have cried with a relish, but she remembered her letter and her resolution to die, and so, in lieu of tears, she drew solace from that grim thought.

At the supper table Jack was unusually talkative. He complimented Miss Martha upon the excellence of her flaky biscuits, and emphasized his appreciation by eating a half dozen of them; he expressed his cordial sympathy with Uncle Randolph's desire to kick the tribe of Marshalls, and evinced a deep interest in the plot of the story which Tom Turner had just devoured; he shouted the praises of Aunt Charity's knitting in tones so lusty that the old lady was made to hear, albeit she was wont to declare herself "so proper deef she couldn't hear anything;" and as for Kitty, this wicked Jack bombarded her with such a volley of interrogatories that she was forced into an unwilling conversation. When the meal was at an end, Kitty persisted in helping Miss Martha wash the dishes.

"You'll only hinder me," expostulated the elder maiden, "and beside you have got on your best dress. Go into the sitting-room and entertain Jack."

But the younger maiden was fixed in her purpose. So she went to her room to don an apron, and left Jack to entertain himself.

Thereupon, the heir of the house of Burroughs picked up a bulky volume and sat down by the open fire in the sitting-room. The bulky volume proved to be Webster's Dictionary, which careless Kitty had thrown on the table on her first hasty retreat from the kitchen. Jack turned over the leaves listlessly until he came to a sheet of paper written upon in a chirography pleasantly familiar. Of course it was highly improper for him to read that paper, yet as a chronicler of simple facts I am forced to record that he did read it. And this is what it contained:

"To Dear Uncle Randolph, and all who love me:

"I have determined to drown myself, because I am tired of life. My heart is broken, and I can see no relief except in death. Forgive me for what I am about to do, and I shall pray God to forgive me also. I do not want to live and suffer as I have suffered"—Here the words "since Jack" were scratched out, and in their stead was written, "during the past—" (a blank to be filled in when the ice should thaw).

"I forgive everybody. I hope you will not mourn for me, nor remember my melancholy end, because I do not deserve it. With love to you and to dear Aunt Martha and Aunt Charity and Tom, I remain,

"Your heart-broken KATE."

How many times Jack read and re-read this singular document will never be known, but when Kitty entered the room, a quarter of an hour later, he was still sitting with the dictionary upon his knees and the paper in his hand.

"I thought Uncle Randolph was here," said Kitty, hesitating whether to remain or not, and failing to observe what it was that so absorbed Jack's attention. He turned with a start, as though first conscious of her presence, and thrust the sheet of paper back into the volume. Then he said, very gravely:

"Your uncle is not here, Kitty. Won't you be seated? I want to talk with you."

Kitty sat down upon the high-backed sofa, and fell to studying the figures in the carpet. Jack went over and took a seat by her side. She did not notice that he held the dictionary under his right arm.

"Kitty," said Jack, with becoming solemnity, "I do not believe that you have been very happy during the past month, have you?"

Kitty's lip began to tremble, but she answered, desperately, "Why shouldn't I have been happy?"

"Because," replied the candid Jack, "you have not had me to torment you."

"You mean to say that I cannot be happy without you, Mr. Burroughs?" Kitty was still gazing intently at the carpet, so that she did not see the smile that played about Jack's mouth as he answered:

"Yes, I have reason to believe that without me you would be very miserable."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Kitty. "I should like to know what right you have to believe that?"

"Well, Kitty, I judge you by myself. I have been wretched ever since the night of that unfortunate party. I made up my mind yesterday to swallow my pride and come here and ask you to forget and forgive. We were both to blame, although the fault, no doubt, was mine to begin with."

"If you have been wretched, as you say," rejoined Kitty, her eyes still fixed on the floor, "why didn't you go to Helen Clapp? You would surely have found comfort there."

"Nonsense, Kitty! I care nothing for Helen Clapp—no more than you do for Cyrus Phelps. I haven't seen her, nor have I wanted to see her since the night of the party."

"You take it for granted, I presume, that I will overlook all that has happened without a word."

"I did not take it for granted, Kitty, until—"

"Until what?" Here the young lady turned her eyes suddenly upon Jack, and discovered for the first time the volume under his arm. "What is that book?" she demanded, blushing scarlet.

"That," returned Jack, with tantalizing composure, "that is Webster's Dictionary. While you were engaged in washing the dishes I was improving the time by a study—"

"Give it to me this instant!" demanded Kitty, springing to her feet.

Jack handed her the volume without a word. She snatched it impetuously, and turned over the leaves until she came to the letter.

"You have read it!" she exclaimed, crumpling the sheet of paper in her hand.

"If you mean your farewell epistle," rejoined Jack, gravely, "I have."

"Why, Jack!" And thereupon Kitty threw herself upon the sofa and, with her face buried in the cushion, began to sob convulsively.

And what did Jack do? Perhaps he drew her to his side and told her what a very, very wicked girl she was to think of drowning her pretty self. Perhaps he repeated to her, for the thousandth time at least, the story of his love, which had grown and deepened during a month of self-inflicted torture, and which was dearer to him than all else in life—dearer than fame or fortune, or even the Phi Beta Kappa key which he had won at Yale. Perhaps he soothed her with soft words, and rested her head upon his breast, and convinced her that, after all, she had much to live for in this world, and that her heart was not so seriously shattered as she had fancied. Perhaps, even, he kissed her; but that is no affair of ours.

Whatever Jack may have done, this much I know to be a fact: when the ice thawed, Kitty did not throw herself into the waters of the Connecticut. And when the blossomy May came round, she blushed prettily because people called her "Mrs. Burroughs."—*Harper's Bazar.*

How to Control a Boy.

A WOMAN with a long chin and other marks of personal beauty called at the Central Station at an early hour and introduced herself to Bijah as a widow woman and the mother of a twelve-year-old boy whom she could not control.

"Can't control him, eh?" mused the old man, as he scratched his head. "What is his worst feature?"

"Well, I can't keep him in nights," she replied.

"Can't eh? And you want to know what I'd do if he was my boy?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll tell you, madam. In the first place I'd order a car-load of railroad iron. When I got it I'd lay the boy on the floor on his back, and then I'd pile the bars this way and that way, and across and up and down till I had four tons holding him down, and then I'd sit down on top the heap and ask him if he felt like whooping around."

"But isn't railroad iron quite costly?" she cautiously inquired.

"Well, it's a good deal cheaper than it was, madam, but if you can't afford to try that plan why don't you get an auger about four feet long and bore it through your boy, and into the back door?"

"It might kill him, Mr. Joy."

"Very likely, but isn't it better for you to kill him now than for him to wander out West in his middle age and be choked to death with a cheap rope?"

"Then you would kill him now, would you?"

"I would."

"I don't see how I can, and yet it may be the best way," she said, and the tears fell so fast that she dropped her veil and went out.—*Detroit Free Press.*

MASSACHUSETTS savings banks have $243,340,732 on deposit. The valuation of the State is $1,769,433,514, and its debt $33,550,464, which has been reduced during the year $336,000.

—Men with the best of intentions often leave other people to carry them out —*N. O. Republican.*

Youths' Department.

THE ADOPTED CHICKEN.

WHEN I was a little girl, I lived on a farm where there were a great many chickens and ducks and turkeys, and among them there was a brown hen named Yellowfoot, who wanted very much to have a nice family of little yellow chickies; and she knew if she laid an egg every day until there were twelve eggs, and then sat on them patiently three weeks, she would have twelve dear little chicks.

She laid a nice white egg every day. But she never could get twelve, because every day the cook took her egg away; and so Yellowfoot felt very sadly.

Now, another hen, named Tufty, thought it would be nice to have little chickens too; but she was very smart, and she found a place away off, that the cook didn't know about, and there she hid her eggs; and one day she surprised all the other hens by walking into the chicken yard with twelve little chickens toddling after her!

Now I had heard how sorry poor Yellowfoot felt because she had no little chickens, and when I saw Tufty walking about so proudly with her twelve, I felt very sorry indeed for Yellowfoot.

Well, that very afternoon something very funny happened. I was walking about the farm, and I found in the corner of a rail-fence a turkey sitting on some eggs, and running around her a little lonely chicken just out of its shell, making such a pitiful little "peep-peep." I took it up in my apron and ran and asked one of the men what it could mean, and he said that a hen's egg had by mistake been put with the turkey's eggs, and as it takes a week longer for turkeys' eggs to hatch than it does for hens' eggs, the poor little chicken had come out of its shell a week before there was anybody to take care of it.

When I heard this I thought: "Poor little chickie! what *will* you do, for I don't know how to take care of you at all, and it will be a week before that ugly turkey gets ready to do it, and you'll be dead by that time?" and then suddenly I thought: "Why, this little chick is just as old as the twelve that were hatched this morning; now I'll take it to the chicken-yard and put it down among them, and Tufty will take care of it." So I ran to the chicken-yard and put it with the other little chicks, and it ran after Tufty just like the others.

But you cannot believe how badly Tufty acted! The minute she heard the strange little "peep" with the twelve other little "peeps," she turned around and stood still a minute, and then all her feathers began to stick out, and she bobbed her head a minute, and then she pounced at my poor little chicken and gave her an awful peck!

Wasn't it cruel! I did not know what to do. I was afraid to go near Tufty, because she would think if I went near her that I was going to catch *her* little chicks, and I knew she would try to peck me just as she did my poor little chicken. While I was thinking she flew at it again and gave it another peck. This time I didn't stop to think, but jumped and caught it and ran before Tufty could catch *me*. I ran till I felt quite safe, and then sat down on the kitchen door-step, with my poor chick in my apron, and cried. I think I must have cried pretty loud, because mother heard me and came out.

When I had told her all about it, she said:

"Why didn't you try old Yellowfoot?"

At that, I jumped up and clapped my hands with delight, and my poor little chicken dropped on the grass; but it didn't hurt it, and I put it carefully back in my apron, and went to the chicken-yard again, to try mother's plan.

I had a hard time finding old Yellowfoot, but finally I came upon her, looking very doleful, in the bottom of a barrel. I poked her with a stick, but she would not come out. So finally I turned the barrel over, so she had to come out. But she looked very angry, and made a great deal of noise about it. I waited till she got quiet, and then I put my little chicken down by her. And, oh! you should have seen her then! She looked at it a minute, and, when it "peeped" she gave a quiet little "cluck," just as if she were trying to see how it sounded. And then the little chicken "peeped" again, and Yellowfoot "clucked" again and walked ahead a little and chickie followed her.

So my little chicken had found some one to take care of her, and I named her "Lucky" right away. And, oh! how proud Yellowfoot was! She strutted everywhere with her one chick, and all the love and care that she was going to give to twelve she gave to this one. She scratched for it, and "clucked" for it, and fought for it, and gave it all the broad cover of her warm wings at night. And little Lucky seemed to know that she had all the care that was meant for twelve, for she was the happiest little chick that ever lived.—*St. Nicholas.*

Trudie's Valentine.

TRUDIE was on a visit to the city. She had never been there before in all her short life, and she found everything *so* different from what it was at home with her grandma in the country. But she liked and admired everything, from the gilded dome of the State-House to the stand of red and yellow nodding mandarins kept at the street corner, and labelled "fifteen cents each."

So when Uncle Philip asked her if she was having a good time, she answered:

"Splendiferous!"

"And is there anything you want to do that I have not thought about?" asked Uncle Phil.

"Buy valentines and send 'em!" said Trudie, her eyes sparkling.

"To be sure!" and that very day Trudie and her uncle went shopping for valentines.

Such pretty ones were spread before them she found it hard to choose between the lace and silver papers, the roses, loves, doves and filagree work so lavishly displayed.

Finally she selected one where a paper bird-cage opened to display a pair of cooing doves, and a fine gentleman in purple was escorting a slender lady in pink up a green path to a blue cottage embowered in roses, while fat cupids fluttered in the four corners of the page.

"I should like to send this to Nettie Gordon; she's my best friend at home," said Trudie.

"All right; any more?" asked her uncle.

"May I?" said Trudie, joyfully.

"Select any four of these," said generous Uncle Phil, as he swept aside a handful; "only don't take three hours to choose."

Trudie took half an hour, and then with her treasures started homeward. On the way she bought ten cents' worth of peanuts at the corner, and warmed her fingers with them.

Then she and Uncle Phil sat down to direct the valentines. "Miss Nettie Gordon, Cherrywood," dictated Trudie. "And may I send them all where I please? Thank you. Then this one is for grandma, and this one is for Mike Brady."

"*Who?*" asked Uncle Phil.

"The boy where I bought my peanuts; he looks so cold and poor. I think he ought to have something nice."

"How did you know his name?"

"Asked him. He doesn't live anywhere in particular, so I thought I'd ask the postman to hand it to him when he went by. And I shall send this one to Bridget in the kitchen, because she said she hadn't had a valentine since she came from Ireland."

"Well; and what next?"

"This one is for that ragged girl who sells pins on the Common; all I know of her name is Bet, so I'll walk out and give it to her myself. And I should like to send one to the lame man with the hand-organ down by your office, if it wasn't for sending it to grandma."

"I'll give him one," said Uncle Phil, gravely. "Don't you think you've chosen a queer lot of friends?"

"Why, no," said Trudie. "They're all so poor, seems as if somebody ought to remember how hard it must be for them to see valentines all around and not have one."

So Trudie had her plan carried out. Nettie Gordon danced with pleasure when her valentine came. Grandma wiped her glasses over hers and said "Dear lamb" several times. Bridget pinned hers over her kitchen table and said it was a "Swate and illegant affair." Mike Brady called his a "buster," and was so pleased with it he forgot to fight the next peanut boy for getting on his corner. Ragged Bet did not say "Thank you," but she stared at Trudie and at the Valentine, and laughed until the tears stood in her eyes. "She never saw a valentine close to, before!"

When Trudie went up to bed that night she found on her bureau a pretty cage holding a beautiful canary. On the cage was tied a pink note, saying, "Trudie's Valentine."

And that is why, to this day, Trudie calls her pet bird "Val."—*Youth's Companion.*

In a Jersey City Street-Car.

I WAS standing in a crowded car at the Jersey Ferry waiting for the starter's signal. A lady entered, dressed in widow's weeds, with a heavy crape vail over her face, and carrying in her arms a sleeping child apparently nearly three years old. Every man was absorbed in his paper, or contemplating his boots, and a woman finally rose and gave her a seat. She threw back her vail, and at once every man turned his eyes from his paper or boots, and contemplated her. Two, who were seated near me, made comments: "Handsome woman."

"Yes. If I'd seen her face I'd have given her my seat."

"Widow, evidently."

"Should say so; wonder if that's her child."

"Don't know. Her hair's white; bleached, may be."

"Y-e-e-s, I should say so; her face looks young."

Just then, putting her hand up to push a loose hair-pin into place, the powder came floating down upon the soft puffs and frizzes upon her black garments; and she coolly brushed it off with her handkerchief. "Whew!" exclaimed one of the talkers, and so near were they to her I think she had overheard the conversation and sent the powder floating down purposely. The woman, who had given up her seat, was one of the inquisitive sort, and she evidently felt that she had earned the right to ask questions.

"Your baby?"

"Yes."

"What's the matter with his legs?"

"He is wearing instruments to straighten them. After a fit of illness they bowed out, and I think it such a misfortune for a boy to grow up with crooked legs that I am trying to straighten them."

Each man immediately either crossed his legs, or drew the knees close together.

"Any more children?"

"Yes, another boy, the age of this, and a little girl four years old."

"Husband been dead long?"

"About nine months."

"Reckon you don't care about marrying again?"

"Well, I haven't thought of it yet."

"It's a mighty responsible thing, though, for a woman to bring up a family all alone, 'specially boys."

"Yes, I suppose it is."

"Left pretty well off?"

I must admit that this last question staggered me, and I wondered if the clear, musical tones, raised a little above the natural key, I thought, would be heard in indignant response. Every man was on the *qui vive* for her answer; two of them I knew were married and had families. Even the conductor paused to listen. A queer light came into her eyes, her lips twitched, but she said quietly, "yes, tolerably; I have about $50,000 a year income."

"La, sakes! you don't say so; and you a ridin' in this hoss car, and nobody a-givin' you a seat till I got up. Well, I never!"

Such a sheepish looking lot of men! The boots were again a matter requiring attention.

"Well, I shouldn't think you'd ride in a hoss car if you wuz wuth so much; I'm sure I wouldn't."

"I am going to see a friend not so well off as I am, so I thought it would be better taste to leave the carriage and nurse at the ferry. Conductor, will you stop at the next corner on this side of the street, please, if you can."

The conductor pulls the bell furiously, but the driver, not realizing that $50,000 a year wanted to get off, ran over, according to law, to the opposite crossing. As he did so, every man in the car sprang to pull the bell-strap, and the conductor swore roundly Seven men got out to assist her, each one anxious to take the child. All the rest looked daggers because they were too far up the car to do the same. Each of these seven insisted upon carrying the child, still asleep, for her to her destination. She quietly but firmly refused. The two fathers of families were extremely anxious, but all to no purpose. The lady walked off with her boy in her arms, and I saw two of the seven, who did not return to the car, watching her to see where she went. I don't know about the rest of it, but I am inclined to believe, from the expression of that gray-haired woman's face, that the $50,000 part was mythical, and only added to test the men who had not offered her a seat. I did not mean to have occupied so much space with my story, but it was so characteristic that I could not forbear telling it.—*N. Y. Cor. Cleveland Herald.*

—Intelligent public spirit—open advocacy of our views.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—Fe Do Wrong Never.

SATURDAY MORNING, Feb. 24, 1877.

OREGON'S sounding shore re-echoes the glad news! Hayes and Wheeler are the elect!

THE 14th of February passed and no count as has been the case for the last 22 times by the President of the Senate. If constitutional precedent had been followed the question would have been settled, as the Detroit *Post* well says:

"The adoption of the commission plan, as we predicted it would, has prevented a speedy settlement; and, as everybody can now see, the settlement is not going to be any more satisfactory to the beaten party. Its advantage is, if it has any, that the Democratic party, if beaten, will be so manifestly caught in its own trap, and decided against in its own chosen tribunal, and beaten at its own game, that the common sense of the whole world will be against it if it revolts."

"NOW, IF THE COMMERCIAL, or Mr. Beecher, can point us to the rich man who dare, in the presence of God, put his hand on the commandments and say, 'all these have I kept from my youth up,' we'll admit that Christ's words do not 'apply to this country and age, where so many secure wealth justly.'"—*Sentinel.*

Yes, sir. Abraham was a rich man, and he was saved by *faith*, it being counted to him for righteousness. Isaac and Jacob and David were rich men, and so was Zacheus. No doubt the pious Centurion was a rich man. Rich men who are earnest, whole-souled, generous Christians, are numbered by the thousands in this, our Gospel day. But those rich men in Christ's time were nearly all Pharisees, extortionists, etc. Mr. Beecher does not say, nor do we claim, that men are very numerous, rich or poor, who can say, "all these have I kept," etc. But of those who have believed, accepting Christ's righteousness, the only name under Heaven given among men whereby we can be saved, there are many, both of the rich and poor, high and low.

MANISTEE, June 12, 1876.

Dr. James B. Angell, President of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor:

DEAR SIR.—I have just received notice of the special meeting of the Board of Regents, to be held on the 16th instant. I had supposed that the board would convene, as usual, the day before commencement, and had made all my arrangements to come.

On the 16th I shall be in the midst of the trial of cases in the Circuit court. Cases which I have personally prepared and cannot well be remitted to any other hands.

It is not possible for me to be there on the 16th, nor, I fear, at any time prior to the 24th. In regard to the investigation my opinion remains the same as expressed at the last meeting of the board, that before a satisfactory result can be obtained it will be necessary to go into the court, where a trial can be had before a tribunal with full powers, and that can render a judgment that will be a finality. I regret that Prof. Rose's proposition to go into court with an adequate bond for the judgment has not been accepted. The work done would be all useful in such a suit. Of course I cannot know what the committee will recommend, and, therefore, I cannot give any advice as to the matter. (The remainder of the letter refers to library matters.)

Yours truly,

(Signed) BYRON M. CUTCHEON.

Our readers notice that Mr. C. declares that this University matter ought and must go into the courts, and there is where it belongs.

Immense Gathering of the Red Ribbon Legion Last Sunday Night—Stirring Addresses made and Four Hundred Recruits Added to the Ranks!

From the Detroit TRIBUNE.

The enthusiasm awakened by Dr. Reynolds in the temperance reform movement appears to be growing more and more intense with each succeeding day, and has already assumed the most astonishing proportions. When the doors of the Detroit Opera House were opened last evening a vast multitude was congregated in front of the building, and in an incredibly short space of time every seat in the theater was filled, and every available foot of standing-room occupied. The rear of the stage had been decorated with a banner, bearing in red letters the inscription, "Dare to do right," while underneath was a copy of the red ribbon pledge. On the stage were seated the officers of the Detroit Reform Club, and a choir of young ladies, led by Prof. Pulaski A. Billings. The parquette was occupied by the members of the club, each of whom wore the red ribbon.

The exercises of the evening were opened by singing, "Give to the Winds Thy Fears," followed with the Lord's Prayer, repeated in unison by the entire audience. President Duffield then read the fifth chapter of Daniel—relating to Belshazzar's feast, and said that this was the most appropriate chapter in biblical history from which to draw a lesson for the guidance of reformers. It referred to the greatest scene of revelry and mirth ever seen in Babylon; and the handwriting on the wall, and the terrible warning to the king, "Thou hast been weighed in the balance and found wanting," spoke volumes to the partakers of wine. A man who gives way to his appetite for the wine cup loses his reckoning, his self-control, and brings ruin upon his own head. Gough's story of the New Hampshire State Prison bore out this theory. Every one who has heard it will remember the great lecturer's account of the man who murdered his wife because she grieved over her husband's dissipation, and he, maddened by drink, had slain her. The wine cup was the most bewitching cup known to the drinker. It was made up of the finest cut glass, and was an attractive feature of the sideboard. He would urge those who must have wine glasses in their houses to tie a red ribbon on them. The good book asks, "Who has sorrow, who has woe, and who has redness of eyes?" We are told that they have all these things who tarry long at the wine cup.

When the speaker had first returned from college, more than thirty years ago, he had studied law with one of the most eminent practitioners at the Detroit bar. The latter was an eloquent pleader and a gifted writer; but his besetting sin was wine bibbing. Mr. Duffield related in a most graphic manner his experience with that man during a violent attack of delirium tremens, and how the lamp of life went out, and the drunkard's soul took its flight to the judgment bar of that God who has said that no drunkard can enter the kingdom of Heaven.

The object of this club was to do good to mankind, and for each member to help himself and his neighbor. The club was not organized to make war on any set of men. The speaker knew that great good had already been accomplished in our midst. During the past week he had been called upon by many persons, all of whom had told him of the joy brought to hundreds of homes in Detroit. Women who have been accustomed to weep tears of sorrow have shed tears of happiness since Dr. Reynolds came among us and inaugurated this good work. Be not afraid of the red ribbon. Let it fly before men as a symbol of a high and noble life.

ONE of the best of the reputed meanings of the white bow was given me by a bright-eyed young lady the other day. She said it meant, 'Speak to the boys who wear the red." May each lady who wears the white bow feel that it truly means what this young lady said it meant. Speak to the boys that wear the red, say I. Speak to them as quickly as you would to one of your fellow citizens if you should meet him in a foreign land; for many a young man who is to-day wearing the red ribbon feels, as it were, like one in a strange land. Certain it is that if he keeps his pledge the paths which he will be obliged to travel will for a time be strange and toilsome for him, and every friendly greeting, and every word of encouragement, especially if it comes from a lady, will be a great help.

Speak not only to the rich, but speak to the poor; help all alike; and you will have the satisfaction of having done your duty. Kind words, spoken at times when it is evident that they are not meant for the purpose of winning applause, but for the encouragement of the individual to whom they are addressed, will do more good than large contributions of money given during an excitement.

There is as much made by watching as there is by praying; therefore, I say, watch for opportunities to do good, and you will find them quicker than you will if you close your eyes to such opportunities, and pray, before your fellow man, for a chance to do that which is right. Again I say, speak to the boys who wear the red.—*Lansing Republican.*

THE Louisiana bulldozers could not wait for a legal solution of the dispute as to the election of Governor. They endeavored to settle it by killing the Republican claimant.

IF a new election could be held now, so deep is the popular disgust with the Democratic House, and with the now proved rascality of Tilden, that the Republicans would easily sweep every Northern State, and a number of the Southern States.

THE refusal of the cashier of Mr. Tilden's bank, Jourdan, to testify as to his knowledge of money sent through that bank from New York to Oregon, for political purposes, and also to produce the books and papers called for, makes the Oregon matter look darker than ever for Tilden, if that were possible.

COL. PELTON, Tilden's nephew and private secretary, testified under oath, before one of the Congressional committees, that he did not know of any corrupt use of money in the Oregon business. The cipher dispatches, now deciphered, render it certain that Col. Pelton, Tilden's nephew, deliberately and under oath lied.

FOR three judges of the Supreme Court to bear themselves thus throughout such an inquest on strict party grounds would indeed be, in the language of our correspondent, the "greatest crime against free government known to history."—*New York World.* How about the other two partisan judges who on strict party grounds vote for the Tilden fraud.—*Hartford Courant.*

WHEN a dispatch passed over the wires to Tilden, addressed from Oregon to him at his own house in Gramercy Park, New York, proposing bribery, and presently an answer, approving the bribery, passed over the wires from New York to Oregon, and then the money to pay for the bribery as proposed was sent from Tilden's own bank in New York to Oregon, the moral proof of Tilden's guilt is absolutely indisputable.

IT is notorious that Mississippi and other Southern States were carried by the Democratic party by murder and violence. Does the Democratic party condemn the crime? No; it everywhere insists that those States shall be counted for Tilden; that it shall reap the full profits of murder, assassination, intimidation, fraud, and bribery! It is even violently angry because it is not allowed to profit by the same crimes in Florida, South Carolina, and Louisiana.

MATT. CARPENTER began his argument before the Electoral count Commission by saying that he did not appear as counsel for Samuel J. Tilden—he appeared as counsel for Ten Thousand disfranchised citizens of Louisiana. Matt is a sly dog. Those Ten Thousand Louisiana customers he appears for are spelled with a dollar mark before them, thus, "I appear for $10,000 disfranchised citizens of Louisiana." That is reported to be exactly the size of it.

IF it were a patriotic party, the country would not have had the trouble it has already encountered; there would have been no necessity nor excuse for going outside of the Constitution to set up an unprecedented tribunal, and to set aside the methods which have always heretofore been found sufficient, in order to coax the Democratic party to refrain from its threatened new rebellion. If it were an honest party it would never have nominated such a fraud as Samuel J. Tilden, whose long career has been marked by rascality, and who ends by trying to bribe his way into the Presidential office.

IN a leading article demanding that the Electoral Commission be sustained, the Boston *Herald*, a very independent paper, which supported Tilden, forcibly says:

"The Electoral Commission is not a court of equity, with power to right all the wrongs in the cases submitted to it. It is rather a Board of Arbitration to decide between disputed votes, which is the *prima facie* return to be acted upon by Congress; and in coming to its decision it is authorized to use whatever power Congress would have in the same case. Of this power the Commission is made the judge; so that the law and the facts are both submitted to it."

WE suggest that the statement should be at once made that Tilden "privately protested" against the Oregon cipher dispatches. He signed the Chicago plank of 1864, but "privately protested" against it (it is said.) His name was signed to the circular organizing the stupendous election frauds of 1868 in New York city, and he "privately protested" against that (it is said). He was President of one of the Lake Superior mining corporations which violated our State law by issuing a shinplaster currency, and he "privately protested" against that (it is said.) A "private protest" should certainly have been filed with Pelton, as part of the Patrick cipher correspondence.—*Detroit Tribune.*

THE RED RIBBON.

Come, sign the pledge; you will never regret it.
Tie on the badge of the true and the brave.
Make now a vow that you will be manly,
Trusting in God, who is mighty to save.

CHORUS.

Courage, boys, courage!
Dare to do right!
Tie the red ribbon,
And keep it in sight.

Think of the hopes that by drink have been blasted,
Think of the loved ones who weep o'er your fall;
Heaven re-echoes the sweet invitation,
Come sign your liberty! Come one and all.

Come, for your light will shine then on another;
Some one more timid is waiting for you—
Come while the white ribbon flutters in greeting;
Tie on the talisman! Dare to be true!

ADELLA R. WORDEN.

February 14, 1877.

FRIDAY, Tilden sneaked out of the suit brought against him by a Mr. Boody, for swindling in one of his railroad grabs, by pleading the statute of limitations, and getting the suit dismissed under that statute. He dare not face the issue on its merits.

SENATOR FERRY has received from Montana an immense plume from the wing of a black eagle, the sender desiring him to use it to sign the certificate of the President-elect. The sender is evidently Republican, for he says if Hayes is counted in to use the quill end, and if Tilden the feather end.

THE BABY.

Full short his journey was; no dust
Of earth unto his sandals clave;
The weary weight that old men must
He bore not to the grave.
He seemed a cherub who had lost his way
And wandered hither; so his stay
With us was short, and 't'was most meet
That he should be no delver in earth's clod,
Nor need to pause and cleanse his feet
To stand before his God.—J. R. LOWELL.

THE vote by which the commission decided not to go behind the returns in the Louisiana case—that is, not to receive any evidence except the Electoral certificates—was again eight to seven As this decision is exactly the same as that in the Florida case, the partisanship of the seven Democrats on the commission is bought out in a more striking manner. They voted against what is the settled law, this time, with their eyes open.

CHIEF Justice Church, of New York, one of the ablest men in the Democratic party, says:

"I have also expressed the opinion that the authentication of the election of Presidential Electors according to the laws of each State is final and conclusive, *and that there exists no power to go behind it.*"

This opinion is in exact accord with the decision of the commission in the Florida case, and it also gives Louisiana to the Republicans. It is a Democratic opinion, too, and the opinion of the Chief Justice of Tilden's own State. The *Free Press* pettifogger can exercise his legal muscle by wrestling with Chief Justice Church's opinion for a week or two.

IN fact, the Commission has practically decided the Oregon case in deciding the Louisiana case. For the report of the Commission gives, as one of the reasons upon which it based its decision in the Louisiana case, the following proposition substantially:

"The Commission could not receive any evidence to show that any Elector was ineligible on the 7th of November (the day of the election), because *it is not essential to show that an Elector was eligible on that day so long as he was eligible when he cast his vote in the Electoral College.*"

Now this ruling covers the Oregon case; and, in connection with the previous ruling that the Governor's certificate must agree with the decision of the Returning Board, it settles the Oregon case.

AN ANECDOTE.—Mr. Zachariah Chandler knows a good thing when he sees it. He has put up in his office a recent cartoon, representing him as holding a big elephant, labeled "The Republican Party." by the tail, as it was falling through a bridge into the chasm it was crossing. Those who study the illustrated papers will recollect that the sturdy secretary, bestriding the chasm with a colossal foot planted upon either brink, stood gripping the tail of the elephant with both hands, while a bottle was within easy reaching distance. Says the secretary: "That's the best cartoon that was ever published. I called the President's attention to it, and convinced him from my position snd grip that, unless those rocks crumble, I would certainly land the elephant. But the thing that bothers me," he continued, "is to understand how in the world I could let go my grip long enough to get at that bottle."—*New York Tribune.*

THERE is talk in the Senate of the expulsion of Senator Kelly, of Oregon. Kelly stated to the Senate that the only use of money in Oregon he knew anything about was for lawyers' fees and Cronin's extortionate wages. But the deciphered telegrams show that he approved of the proposed purchase of a Republican Elector and of the demand for money from Tilden for that purchase. Senator Patterson, of New Hampshire, was expelled for a false statement no worse than Kelly's. Gov. Grover, Senator-elect from Oregon, will have to pass an ordeal before getting into the Senate. He will probably not be admitted. He testified before the Senate committee last week that he gave no information as to his intention to issue a certificate to a Democratic Elector. The deciphered dispatches show that he sent word to Tilden several days before that he should decide in favor of the highest Democratic Elector.

MR Shelebarger's concluding plea before the Commission was truthful and telling.

"I now conclude this argument by an allusion to what has been the weight and burden on the other side, it is in regard to this alleged outrage on the State of Louisiana. Why, gentlemen, can you shut your eyes to what is now, if not the saddest, certainly one of the saddest chapters in American history. By actual count, through the aid of Gen. Sheridan, it is now set down as a part of our history that in this blighted and blasted State of Louisiana 4,000 and odd citizens have been murdered, murdered by plan, murdered by system, by organization; murdered for the purpose of putting down the rights of the black man to vote, and that thing has been going on and on through these dark and terrible years. It was my misfortune, gentlemen, to go once myself, in 1866, to this State, sent by the Congress of the United States, and I took the testimony of hundreds of men and when I was taking it I literally sat with my feet in pools of human blood shed in putting out the free government of the State of Louisiana, and they did put it out. Oh, right well and effectually.

"Gentlemen of America—that is a higher designation than gentlemen of the Commission remember that there is on trial here to-night the question whether these laws made in Louisiana in pursuance of that 103d article of her constitution enjoining it on the Legislature to make laws of protection of the right of freedmen to vote. If you fail to execute these laws you will have stabbed your country in that place where we are taught from childhood the life of the country is to be found and to reside; to wit, in the freedom and purity of the ballot-box."

TRUE MERIT WILL WIN.—A few years since the proprietors of Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound introduced it here. It was not puffed, but sold on its merits. Our people soon found it to be reliable, and already it has become the most staple and popular pulmonary remedy in the market. It quickly cures the worst coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, asthma and incipient consumption. Nothing acts so nicely in whooping cough, and it is so pleasant that children readily take it. Containing no opium, or other dangerous drug, it is as safe as it is sure. Trial size, 10 cts.; large sizes, 50 cts. and One Dollar. Sold by Frank Smith. Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which never fails. Pleasant to take, and requires no physic. Price 25 cts.

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RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA,

And all diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

NOTE THIS:—I will forfeit $300.00 in any case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, or Cancer, which I cannot permanently cure,—the patient to be the judge.

Neuralgia, Colic, Fever and Ague, Pleurisy, Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness will be cured quickly and effectually.

In short, I propose to dissipate more aches and pains than can be accomplished by any or all physicians in the space of time. This is no boast I only ask a trial to make good my assertions.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Remember, I remain only one day in each month, therefore, punctuality is important both to the doctor and to the patient. The medicines used by me in all blood impurities are the result of long and patient investigation, and are selected mainly from the remarkable botanical vegetables of California.

Dr. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS.

661

HOWARD

Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK.

CHARTERED 1825

SAMUEL T. SKIDMORE, President.
HENRY A. OAKLEY, Vice President.

Insures Against Loss or Damage by Fire.

FOR POLICIES APPLY TO

ALLEN & HUNT,

Agents, Ypsilanti, Mich.

653-678

THE ENEMY OF DISEASE!

THE FOE OF PAIN

TO MAN AND BEAST

Is the Grand Old

MUSTANG LINIMENT,

Which has stood the test of 40 years.

There is no sore it will not heal, no lameness it will not cure, no ache, no pain, that afflicts the human body, or the body of a horse or any other domestic animal that does not yield to its magic toch. A bottle costing 25c., 50c., or $1.00, has often saved the life of a human being, and restored to life and usefulness many a valuable horse.

626-678

OUR

Inaugural address

:o:

The inalienable rights of all men as declared and set forth in the Constitution of this glorious and great Republic, that all men are created free and equal. Free to chew gum, smoke cigars, and above all, to purchase your Groceries of **J. A. Williams & Co.** This right every man who loves his family and his countrie's liberties should not ignore, for if you buy that 75ct SYRUP, or 75ct JAPAN TEA that **J. A. Williams & Co.** are selling, you will feel a concious pride animating your whole being, when you get the flavor of that fine Tea, and the excellency of the Syrup, that will follow you through life and throw a halo of good feeling around declining years. Do not forget that your happiness in this world will depend upon your purchasing your Groceries of

J. A. Williams & Co.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
—AT—
EASTERLY & SWEET'S.

Come One, Come All.

Teas cheap as the cheapest.—Good as the best in market.

Butter and Eggs taken at all times in exchange. We pay the highest market price for Country Produce.

Remember the place, Morse's Block, corner of Congress and Washington Streets.

W. H. EASTERLY. 653 CHAS. I. SWEET.

W. H. YOST'S

Is the place to take your

Farm Produce

of all kinds.

CASH

and the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

paid at all times.

Don't fail to come and see us at the old well-known store at the

West End of Congress St. Bridge.

For a fine quality of fresh

BUFFALO ROBES,

Call and examine before purchasing.

527

CLOTHING!

FALL STOCK JUST OPENED

AT

Clark S. Wortley's

No. 24 Congress Street.

HATS AND CAPS,

All the novelties for

FALL WEAR,

At Wortley's New Store.

Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING!

ALL THE NEW STYLE SUITS,

At Wortley's New Store.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY MORNING, Feb. 24, 1877.

—The watch word is now, a good hall for the use of the Reform Club. A capital idea.

—Terrell has for sale every evening the *Times* and *Tribune*, leading papers of Chicago.

—The bills around town announcing Prof. Tyler's lecture for next Friday night are a base forgery.

—The solid rock on which Dr. Reynolds plants himself, and on which the reformed men stand, is God.

—Martin Gray, of this city has been drawn as a juror for the March term of the United States Court, Detroit.

—We noticed that Mrs. Millar, publisher and editress of *Truth for the People*, was in the audience last Saturday evening. She is doing a grand work.

—The Free Methodist Church, on Chicago Ave., will hold a quarterly meeting; commencing Saturday, March 10th, at 11 A. M. Rev. B. R. Jones will officiate.

—The Lord have mercy upon Indiana. Dr. Reynolds proposes to drive the rumsellers of Michigan into the State of Indiana. Into lake Michigan would be better.

—It is a mistake that Mr. C. R. Whitman county commissioner is going to move to Ann Arbor. He is there only one day in the week. Glad he is going to stay. A wise man.

—Besides the usual full and excellent expositions, the *National Sunday School Teacher*, for March, publishes some really valuable articles on themes relating to the lessons for the month.

—We have had a large number call and pay for the COMMERCIAL for the next year, before the present year expires. A good sign. A thing of this kind has been exceedingly rare in the past

—Woodruff's attempted description of a beauty lacks only in a single particular to make it a perfect ideal of himself—the long flowing hair. He felt extremely bad to think that he got *nary* valentine.

—The subject of the discourse to-morrow morning at the "New Church," (Swedenborgian) place of worship will be, "The Transfiguration on the Mount," from Matthew i: 1-8. All are cordially invited. Seats free.

—O. E. Hoyt, editor of the Dexter *Leader*, was in town Thursday. He says he is getting along nicely. The people of Dexter have reason to rejoice that they have, as editor and publisher of their paper, a man who "dares to do right."

—Several young men have donned the blue ribbon. They inform us that this ribbon is a badge of a Normal Reform Club. But as the young men are not Normal students they ought not thus to bring an imputation upon the Normal School. In this particular juncture boys dispence with the blue and tie on the red ribbon, which means, "Dare to do Right."

—Among advertisers it is the early bird that catches the worm. Merchants who put off advertising until people are ready to make the season's purchases will usually find that buyers have have made up their minds to purchase their next bill of goods of some wide awake merchant who has been hammering at them with his advertisements during the so-called dull season.

—Letters remaining uncalled for in P. O. Feb. 22, 1877. Nellie Armstrong, Florence Bartlett, Willie Blake, H. Collins, Mary J. Correy, W. S. DeLang, DeWitt Freeman, David Forshee, Ida M. Fuller, Horatio Gates S. Haskings, Henry Hunter, I. B or B. I. Jones, G. W. Jones, May Jones, Allie C. M. Eva Newton, O. A. Peck, Joe. Smith, Carrie A. Tayler, Wm. Wanty, Paul H. Wheeler, A J. Wilson.

—We give considerable space this week to the Normal School. This School needs no defence. Its location here naturally influences more youth to choose the teachers profession than at any other point in the State. But this is no argument against, but rather in its favor. The fact that the people who are most familliar with its workings and its advantages appreciate them speak volumes in its favor. The Legislature Committees have done the fair thing. We shall expect fair dealing from the Legislature.

—The adult readers of *Wide Awake*, for March—for the "grown-ups" read *Wide Awake* as faithfully as the children—will turn at once to the finely illustrated paper on James Russell Lowell, the poet. It forms No. VIII. of the Poets' Homes series, and is contributed by George Lowell Austin, of Cambridge, and illustrated by engravings from photographs taken for the purpose, a portrait, a view of "Elmwood," the poet's residence, and an interior, the latter being the quaint study.

—The Musical Union is practicing the opera of "Bohemian Girl," and will give a concert about the first of April. This is one of the most popular operas ever sang. All are more or less familiar with its airs, such as "I dreamed that I dwelt in marble halls," "The heart bowed down," "You'l remember me," and the chorus, "Gypsy life." Mrs. Beebe, of Jackson, will take the part of Arline. Mr. Chas. Thompson, now of Toledo, Thaddeus. Both will be remembered by the success with which they sustained their parts in "Martha," last year. All the other parts are to be taken by members of the Union. "Gypsy Queen," Miss Chamberlain. "Count," Milo M. Corey. "Devilshoof," Chas. Kimball. Assisted by an orchestry from Detroit. All under the direction of Prof. Pease. The society expect to give the best concert ever furnished since its organization. COM.

—"We saw, last evening, an object so singular that we never expect to see it repeated. A wood-chopper brought in a chip, cut from the heart of a sound tree two feet in diameter, and about four feet from the ground. In this chip is partly embodied a *human tooth*. The tooth is a double molar, clean and strong The chip above the one brought in covered the crown, and flew off. The one shown holds the roots of the tooth firmer than it ever set in the jaw in which it grew. In one side of this grinder there is a decayed hole, which indicates that the owner may have parted with it willingly. This remarkable curiosity will be placed in the museum of the Normal school, and we do not believe any collection in the United States can duplicate it. The conundrum is —how did this tooth come in the heart of that big tree?" —*Sentinel.*

—Says the Boston *Post*: "People who advertise are smarter than those who don't; better looking, too, nine in ten." This is natural, if not logical. Advertising is an indication of intelligence, and intelligence is one of the leading elements of good looks. At all events the world believes in those who advertise, and it plants its dollars in their pockets. Such are live people; and in these live days nobody wants anything to do with any but your live men and women. Our advice to everybody—except in matrimony—is to advertise. It is sure to return largely, and increase your reputation as a business man, make hosts of friends, and add to the number of shrewd and sensible people in the world, of which there has never yet been an overstock.—*Town and Country.*

—The case of T. C. Owen vs. Capt. E. B. Ward's estate, for the payment of a claim, has been on trial in Detroit this week. The evidence of several of our citizens—Hon. Chauncy Joslin, Frank Joslin, O. A. Sober, H. Drury, and ourself—was ruled out, all going to show that prior to Capt. Ward's death, and after selling the mill, Mr. Owen had expressed himself well pleased with the result, having obtained from Capt. Ward an agreement paying his debts and placing him a number of thousand dollars ahead. We were somewhat surprised that Capt. Ward entirely overlooked Mr. Owen in his will. But it is all explained in the fact of his giving him all that he could reasonably expect in this agreement. The defense made a lame attempt to prove a perjury. The handwriting stood the severest tests, its genuineness could not be disproved. In point of evidence, reason, and desert Mr. Owen has gained his suit, and we shall be surprised if the jury do not so find, Messrs. Beakes and Cutcheon are Mr. Owen's counsel.

LEGAL PRINTING.—We notice that the *Register* has come down to a mere nominal sum as regards legal advertisiug coming through the hands of Judge Harriman. We have and do believe that the present legal rates are too high, and hence we have advertised at what are termed old, or ante war rates. We believe that the *Register* shows spleen, a total disregard of justice or principle in publishing the rates announced last week. We both joined in denouncing the malignity of Beal in doing the same thing, influenced as it proved to be by hate and a desire to kill off somebody else, rather than any regard for patrons. We do not expect, can not in justice claim that Judge Harriman should depart from the hitherto almost universal rule to give the legal printing to the men by whose advocacy and votes he was elected. We should say he was a mighty mean man if he did not. Of course he has a right to demand that these organs shall be reasonable in their rates, and not take advantage of their position and the necessities of others. *Be it understood*, we lay no claim to the patronage of the Judge of Probate. He has been in a couple of instances generous toward us and we are satisfied that he means to do right. While we lay not one particle of claim, yet if in cases of peculiar personal friendship or relationship, or where we are enabled to do by the means an act of kindness to the "Lord's poor," the widow and the fatherless, he shall occasionally send us a legal, he will receive our and their thanks. But we shall not beg, demand or claim that which rightously belongs to our editorial brethren, Pond and Woodruff.

—Our memory goes back to a certain procession during the liquor war of 1873-4. It was not very long, but rather imposing, preceded by a band wagon, the players imported. First-class carriages filled with portly, full faced, red nosed men. It was a jolly time over the left. It left traces of sadness, sorrow, and undying despair. It was got up at the expense of the men who drank, whether occasionally, moderately or to excess. Last Thursday, the 22d, there was another procession, *a grand one.* This procession was preceded by our glorious Light Guard Band and Light Guard, with step erect and manly form and following in their train was the boast and pride of our city, headed by the Mayor and Marshaled by the President of the Reform Club, David A. Wise. Nearly 500 reformers in line—men who dare to do right. The former was a sight that made angels weep and brought a blush of shame to all good men. The latter caused heaven to shout with hallelujahs and quickened the heart pulses of good men and virtuous women. The ladies of our city gave the reform boys a good dinner at Light Guard Hall. This time the thing is reversed. The entire expenses of the former came from the pockets of the drinker. This time from the pockets of the rumseller. The first procession was not very long and excited general ridicule. The last awakened universal enthusiasm, except a very few long faced salooners. When the head of the procession was marching in front of the Follett House the rear was in front of the residence of Mr. D. L. Quirk. The procession marched through all the leading streets of the city amid the waving of handkerchiefs, of flags, and cheered by the smiles and even the tears of mothers, wives and sisters too overjoyed for any other mode of expression. *It was a glad sight.*

—Go to Fairchild and Smith's for your fresh fish constantly kept on hand.

—The Tennessee Colored Jubilee Singers gave one of their famous and interesting entertainments at Light Guard Hall last Thursday evening.

—Police Justice Harbaugh, of Detroit, thus extols the red ribbon movement in that city:

To the editor of Truth for the People:

"Yesterday morning I found that no arrest had been made for drunkenness, and disorderly conduct, for the day and night previous. It never has before occurred since I have been Police Justice, that no arrest was made for two days and nights in succession. Only two persons were in the stations this morning. It does really seem as if the 'red ribbon' movement was doing good."

Very Respectfully,
D. E. HARBAUGH.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Caroline E. Porter to Martha M. Johnson, lot 508 in Norris' addition to Ypsilanti. $200.

John Kircher to Catharine McCarthy, 15 acres off section 25, Northfield. $850.

James Sage to John Haness, 40 acres off section 19, Lodi. $1,600.

Norman Bordine to Thomas Wilson, 4 acres off section 22, Augusta. $300.

Norman Bordine to Henry Curtis, 40 acres off section 35, Augusta. $1,000.

Charles Doss to Robert M. Lamkin, 40 acres off section 15, Augusta. $1,500.

Henry W. Wells to John Kercher, 35 acres off section 30, Salem. $1,400.

Daniel T. Birch to Julia E. Shankland, 70 acres off section 31, Salem. $4,200.

IT is said that Samuel J. Tilden after all only spent in the late campaign about $1,000,000.

It's not "seven up" that will decide it as suggested: but it's very near it. It's eight up and seven down.

THE latest revelation fastens the Oregon fraud on Tilden so tightly that the Democratic papers have not a word to reply.—*Post.*

THE Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce, including that of Detroit, are not as forward to defend the Commission now it is attacked as they were to petition for it. Why this slinking?

IF Purman is honest, he will not claim a seat in the next Honse: for if Florida went Democratic, then he was not elected. The Returning board declared him elected in exactly the same way, and upon the same vote, it declared the Hayes Electors elected. —*Detroit Post.*

WASHINGTON special dispatches say that, in giving his opinion in the Florida case, Justice Bradley took the broad ground that however ineligible a Presidential Elector may have been to be voted for, if his vote was received by the Electoral College, it could not be questioned by Congress. In other words, this would mean that the Electoral College of each State is the judge of the qualifications of its members, and its judgment cannot be reversed, nor even questioned by Congress.

DIED.

BLACKMAN. On Sunday morning, Feb. 18th, Mrs. Laura Blackman, aged 76 years.

She was an earnest, faithful Christian, to whom the Bible was the daily bread of her spiritual life; and the virtues of her consistent character were most strikingly displayed in the home so sadly bereaved of her presence, and where her memory will long be fondly cherished.

Wonderful in its Results.

There is no medicine that has accomplished so much as Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, and all lung diseases it has no equal. No medicine was ever sold on such favorable terms. If it was unreliable it would be the greatest folly to guarantee it. It costs nothing to try it as it can be returned if it does not give satisfaction after using two-thirds of a bottle. Call at my store and get a sample bottle for 10 cents or a regular size for 50 cents or $1. If your Lungs are sore or Chest or Back lame use Shiloh's Belladonna Plaster which seldom fails to give relief. Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by druggists generally.

"HACKMETACK," a new and delightful Perfume sold by Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by dealers generally. 672

Local and Business Notices.

LOOK

Out for Stelle. When? March 1st. Where? Jenness Block. But in the mean time you will find him on Congress st. at the old stand glad to see his patrons and use them well. 673

1877.

Spring Style of Hats, the first of the season, received this day at CLARK S. WORTLEY:S
675 New Clothing Store.

Thousands of Men and Women

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and broken-down constitutions have been perfectly restored to health during the past year by using Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier. It supplies the lost wastes, cleanses and enriches the blood, acts directly upon the Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, and builds a man right square up. Sold by Frank Smith, Druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti, Mich. 675-2w

What other preparations

Fail to do, Hall's Hair Renewer surely accomplishes. It renews the hair and especially restores its color when gray and faded. As a dressing it is unsurpassed, making the hair moist, soft and glossy. The most economical preparation ever offered, its effects remain a long time, and those who have once made a trial of it will never use any other.—ADVERTISER AND UNION, FREDONIA, N. Y.

A Startling Truth.

Thousands die annually from neglected coughs and colds, which soon ripen into consumption or other equally fatal diseases of the lungs, when by the timely use of a single bottle of Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Milk Cure, relief at once is given, and a permanent cure is often effected. The Milk Cure, while it possesses all the virtues of Cod Liver Oil, can be retained upon the stomach without nauseating. At the same time, it feeds the stomach and nourishes the body. Sold by Frank Smith, Druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti, Mich.

FOR SALE!

Three good work horses.
PHILO FERRIER & SON.

FOR SALE!

Three good work horses.
PHILO FERRIER & SON.

LADIES WARM SHOES

And Overshoes at HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

BOOKS.

Bibles, Music, Magazines, &c., neatly bound in any style desired at very reasonable rates. Special rates on large orders. Magazines bound in good style at $1.00 and upwards. Call and see me.
GEORGE J. HILLER,
671 Proprietor COMMERCIAL Bindery.

Mrs. G.

Where did you get this excellent flavored Syrup? I bought it at J. A. WILLIAMS & Co., and they only charge 75 cents a gallon. I think it the best I ever ate.

FOR SALE!

Three good work horses.
672-3w PHILO FERRIER & SON.

The American Tea Store

Is a success. Cash buyers save money, and come again. A few of those tea cans yet to be given away, have you one of them? there is one for you. Call at
27 Congress St., H. A. WEEKS & CO.

At the American Tea Store

Can be found THE Six Shilling Syrup of this city. One trial will convince you Look in there before buying your groceries. No. 27 Congress St.,
H. A. WEEKS & CO.

J. A. Williams & Co.

Do not hesitate to say that they are selling the best 75ct Japan Tea in the market.

Old Papers

For sale cheap. Call next door to the COMMERCIAL office.

SHIPPING TAGS

Printed at this office, cheaply and handsomely done.

When we are surrounded by the beautiful snow,
And Buckwheat cakes are all the go,
If you would have them nice and trim
Buy that 75ct Syrup of J. A. Williams & Co., Jim.

One pound

Of that boss 50ct Japan Tea on hand at
J. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

For quality,

Prices, &c., in all lines of Groceries, J. A. WILLIAMS & Co. will not and cannot be beat. Their stock is always fresh and new.

ICU

Know you can buy for cash more goods at The American Tea Store, than can be bought of any other house in the City, where goods are charged and long time given. No one can afford to pay long time prices. Cheap for Cash is our motto.
H. A. WEEKS & CO.,
669 27 Congress St.

J. A. Williams & Co.

Having purchased one of C. L. Hall's large coffee roasters are prepared to roast their own coffee, thus giving their customers a prime Rio or Java always fresh, and charge nothing for roasting or grinding.

UNXLD.

Another reduction on Teas.
50 cent tea for 40 cents, 3 pounds for one dollar.
75 cent tea for 65 cents, 5 pounds for $2.75.
80 cent tea for 70 cents, 5 pounds for $3.25.
90 cent tea for 80 cents, 5 pounds for $3.50.
100 cent tea for 90 cents, 5 pounds for $4.00.
125 cent tea for 110 cents, 5 pounds for $5.00.
The American Tea Store,
27 Congress Street.
669 H. A. WEEKS & CO.

A FULL ASSORTMENT

Of Ladies' Kangaroo Button Boots, at
HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

LADIES SIDE LACE BOOTS

Just received at HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

A FULL ASSORTMENT

Of Children's shoes with Protection Toes, at
HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

BUFFALO,

Wool Lined and Beaver Boots, a full assortment at
HEWITT & CHAMPION'S.

E. ELLIOTT, Tailor, Huron St.,

Is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring, Cleaning and Repairing. N. B. Gentlemen's cast off clothing bought and sold. Huron St., opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. 662

LADIES, CALL AND SEE US

And we will show you a full line of Dress Goods in all the latest styles of the seasons. Garnet, Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Green, in fact all the leading colors of the season. Also a full stock of Black Cashmere, Dratdetas, and all wool goods in plain and diagonals. Remember the place, 30 Congress St.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M. First-class Fillings. Best Plates, $15. All work warranted.

THEY ARE HERE!

Those Cloaks and Cloakings, Beavers, Waterproofs, Ladies' Scarfs, Ties, Sacks and Hoods. The above are in all styles and colors, and must be sold cheap. Please call and examine.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

STILL ALIVE, AND STILL AHEAD!

We have just received our second stock of Fall and Winter Goods, and would like all those who like to see nice Goods and those that are cheap to call and see us.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

C. LANG

Is carrying on the Hardware business north of John Boyce's shoe store. He sells Stoves, Tinware, etc. Repairing and job work in all its branches. If you wish anything in his line, call, and he will try to please you. 612

PLEASE REMEMBER

That we sell the following goods at prices to suit you all: Corsets, Collars and Cuffs, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Rushings, Belts and Bustles. In fact a full line of Notions.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

AGENTS WANTED!

A rare chance to make money. Address I. D. KELLOGG, Battle Creek, Mich 642-694

MRS. HINCHELL

Does Clothes Cleaning and repairing; and she also dyes dresses in all colors, and men's wardrobe. Bring on your soiled apparel and I will make it new. No. 5 Washington St. 564

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS

Can be bought at cost at the depository kept by E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., for the American Bible Society.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES & SLEIGHS

Of all descriptions, repaired or made to order, of first-class material and workmanship, at the Carriage and General Repair Shop east end of Congress Street bridge, Ypsilanti.

N. B.—I will do better work, and more of it, for the same amount of money, than any other shop in town. Call, and I will prove it.
614 E. WHITE, Proprietor.

A. L. COREY,

Manufacturer of Corey's Patent Elastic Expansion Rubber Pump Bucket, for Chain Pumps. The Champion Bucket of the world. Headquarters at M. B. Grant's factory, corner Adams and Michigan Streets Ypsilanti, Mich.

The Chicken that looked THUS soon after election, looks

THUSLY, when he heralds to the pubic what **Frank Smith** is doing at the

EMPORIUM.

At the Emporium you will find a News Depot stocked with all the leading periodicals of the day, where you can subscribe for any paper you want, save yourself all the trouble, risk and expense of sending money, and save money besides. Papers will be sent to any office free of postage.

If you want anything in that line please call and see what can be done for you.

Always remember that the **EMPORIUM** is good for a thousand and two things, and the BEST place in the county for most of them.

It is proposed to have the **EMPORIUM** the best place in the State to save money in spending it, and the pleasantest place to spend a little time in looking around.

Smith & Fairchild

Lead the market.

Fresh Fish constantly kept on hand.

Nicest beef in market.
Nicest Fresh Fish.
Nicest Sugar Cured Hams.
Nicest Bacon,
Nicest Lard.
Nicest Salt Pork.
Nicest Fresh Pork.
Nicest Corned Beef.
Nicest Mutton.
Nicest Veal.
Nicest Smoked Shoulders.
Nicest Sausage.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Our old customers and every new one, stick like ticks.

Market, South Side Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

J. H. SAMPSON'S

HARDWARE STORE.

HAVE YOU SEEN

The Best Cook Stove in the World.

Job work done at short notice at

J. H. Sampson's

DEPOT HARDWARE STORE.

1877.

And now for another start in the race with Father Time.

35

Years in trade in this city has given us a complete understanding of the wants of our people. Having enjoyed so large a share of the confidence of the fathers and mothers, we flatter ourself that we are entitled to the good will and patronage of the children. The stranger and the new comer are also welcome to our goods on advantageous terms. Old acquaintances and new will ever be welcome at

SAMSON'S.

627-678

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FOR YOUR BEAUTIFUL Summer Stock of Shoes, Gaiters, and Boots, new styles,

Go Right to the CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

W. R. DAVIS',

South side Congress Street, is the **Headquarters for Ypsilanti.**

The Lee Shoe,

BEST WEARING and FITTING SHOE IN THE MARKET.

"Which for Who"—A Black Hills Tragedy.

A DOZEN men — journalists, hunters, Indian-fighters and miners—sat around a camp-fire on the trail to Deadwood. Soft flakes of snow sailed in eccentric course through the night air, and finally settled down into the spluttering fire or upon the cold earth.

There were other men on the trail before and behind. Men rushed wherever the precious metal is discovered. There were broken wagons, dead horses and human skeletons along every mile of the trail, and fierce-eyed Indians looked out from every ravine and down upon travelers from every hill.

The dozen gathered closer as darkness shut down, and the snow-flakes came faster, and by-and-by an old man with grizzly locks and piercing eye said, as if speaking to himself:

"Custer went in to kill. It was an awful thing to do—to rush 300 men down upon 5,000 reds, but he did it, and meant to win. No other man will ever take such chances."

And yet one was near by who meant to take greater chances. So cat-like was his step that he had almost entered the camp before the sentinels saw him. He was a giant in size, and as he halted where the light of the fire shone full in his face, three or four men uttered exclamations of surprise and horror. There was blood on the stranger's face—blood on his great rough hands—blood over his clothing clear down to his boots. It was a terrible sight, and yet, as if something further was needed, the stranger turned his back to the men, and they saw that an attempt had been made to scalp him.

"Water—food!" he whispered as he looked from face to face.

Both were given him, and after drinking a full quart of water, he grasped a loaf of bread and a hunk of meat, and tore them with his teeth as a wolf would have done. By-and-by, when his hunger had been appeased, he said:

"It happened off this way, nigh to twenty miles. I lost the trail somehow, and the red devils swooped down at noon on me to-day. The old woman and five children were in the wagon. There were forty or fifty reds, and it wasn't three minutes before the hull family was dead—all but me!"

His eyes blazed with fury; he seemed to grow in height, and casting the remnants of food into the fire, he fiercely shouted:

"Think of the old woman having her brains beaten out by the fiends! Think of the children being hauled out'n the wagon and scalped and stabbed and their throats cut from ear to ear! Come on—come with me!"

He leaped over the fire and bounded away into the darkness, but presently returned and said in calmer voice:

"I fit, of course. It was which for who, but they were fifty to one. I drove 'em from the corpses. I clubbed 'em off with my rifle, but they were too many. They shot and stabbed me; they run me to the hills; they have hunted me all the afternoon."

The giant trembled like a leaf, and the fresh blood ran from his wounds and trickled down in red paths over his neck and cheeks and clothing. The leader of the party tried to soothe him, promising aid as soon as daylight came, but the stranger waved his arms and cried out:

"What can you do? The wolves are feeding on my wife and children to-night; their scalps are back in the hills with the Indian devils! Can you bring life back to them? Give me a gun and an ax."

No one moved for two or three seconds, being spellbound by his wild look and words, and the stranger picked up a cavalry carbine and its box of cartridges, seized the light ax used about the camp-fire, and in another minute was lost sight of in the darkness, calling back, as his step was lost to hearing:

"It is which for who!"

Next day about mid-afternoon the party came upon two dead Indian ponies, lying between the trail and the foot-hills to the right. A few yards further on was a great stain of blood on the two inches of snow covering the grass. A warrior had fallen here and been carried off by his comrades. There was a trail of a white man on foot, heading for the foot-hills, but moving slowly, and there were plain traces that the man halted every few rods to use his weapons. All along the trail were the hoof tracks of ponies, and an old hunter shook his head and said:

"It is the man who left our camp last night. Back thar is where the reds just sighted him, and he stood in his tracks and killed two ponies and one Injun. There was a gang of forty or fifty reds, and the white man moved to git among the hills and have fair play. Just look thar!"

Fifteen or twenty rods ahead were three dead ponies, lying close together. The band of redskins had made a charge upon the lone man at this point, and he had met them bravely. The snow told everything. Standing in his tracks, and not lifting a foot except to wheel around, he had whipped the whole gang! There were three dead ponies within a hundred feet of the white man's position, and again the snow was crimsoned with two great patches of blood where the warriors had fallen.

"Great God! but how he fit!" whispered the old hunter, as he saw how the snow had been trampled down; "but they wounded him here."

So they had. He had retreated slowly, seeming to have no fear, and along his trail was a track of blood. The first hills were a mile away, and straight for the hills ran the bloody path through the snow. There were no sounds of conflict—no red demons in sight. "Which for who" had met them early in the morning, and the tragedy had been played before the sun was two hours old. Again, between the three dead ponies and the first hill the white man had been charged by the full band. They had circled around him, and then charged at a common center. One lone man, armed with a carbine and an ax, was the center. Thirty, forty, perhaps fifty, to one, and yet he had not weakened in the least. On the right was a dead pony, on the left two crimson spots in the snow. Ahead, toward the hill, a horse had fallen and struggled up, and half a dozen trails of blood could be counted. The Indians had given way, and at a slow pace the white man had resumed his journey.

"You will see a sight to make your flesh crawl, over in the hills!" whispered the hunter, and the party slowly advanced.

The lone man had not hurried his pace. The yelling, howling, whooping redskins galloping around him, firing upon him, and, sure of his scalp, had not shaken his nerve. Over the hill, across a little valley, up a ravine, and there was the end. The white man could go no further, and there he stood at bay.

"May the Lord have mercy on him!" gasped a miner, as the little band looked over the field of battle. There were dead and wounded ponies; there were blood patches on the snow, and four Indians, stark and stiff, were lying to one side, the survivors not having horses enough to carry off their dead.

At the head of the ravine the snow had scarcely a color except red. The redskins had charged in a body, and, dropping his carbine when the last cartridge was gone, the lone man had used his ax with awful effect. They had shot him and struck him with their tomahawks, and when life went out he had more wounds than could be counted. There he lay, the ax still clutched with giant's grip, his eyes wide open, his body covered with wounds, and before him was a record to prove a more terrible fight than Custer's. He had fought fifty men single-handed. He had driven them back again and again, and a dozen lives had been taken for his one. "Which for who," he had said, and "who" had won, but it was not a victory for the red men to boast over. When they rode out of the valley every horse had a double burden of living and dead, and yet some had to be left behind.

The party could not dig up the frozen ground to give the brave man burial. Fifty miles away the gaunt wolves were tearing at the bodies of wife and children. As the party turned away from the horrible sight, gaunt wolves crept down to strip these bones also. They rushed from corpse to corpse, gnashing their yellow fangs, and before the sun went down another record of the plains and hills was hidden from sight of the traveler.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Don't Kill the Birds.

THERE is trouble on our track if we do not at once take measures to protect and increase the bird family. The insects are after us; their numbers are legion; every plant, almost, has its enemy. Many of them have a host of enemies that are making war upon our success in cultivating them, and yet we invite the sportsmen to come in and destroy our only ally in the ever-present conflict we are holding with the insect host. All these enemies are rapidly on the increase and the destruction is fabulous in amount. Prof. Aughey is the authority for the statement that "the amount of damage done in a year throughout the United States, by insects, is not less than $400,000,000. Illinois alone has suffered to the amount of $73,000,000 in a single year." Seventy-three millions of dollars in one State, destroyed by insects in one year; and yet bird-killing goes on under the protection of the law. Some rash individuals claim that birds do not destroy insects. If those persons will examine the stomach of a bird killed by these hunters, they will no longer assert that the bird has not a mission in insect-destroying, and if permitted is not faithfully at its post performing duty. If these insects are not destroyed in some manner, what may we not expect? Prof. Aughey is authority for the following also: "Apple, pear and plum trees have about one hundred species of insect enemies; fifty species of insects interfere with grape culture. There are at least thirty-five insect enemies of our gardens. Most species of insects have a marvelous fecundity; one pair of grain weavils will produce 6,000 young between April and August. According to Reaumer, one aphide, or plant-louse, may become the progenitor, in a single season, of 6,000,000,000. The female wasp produces, in one season, 30,000. The white ant deposits eggs at the average rate of sixty to a minute. Our own silkworm, which feeds so largely on our wild plums, produces from 600 to 1,000 eggs per season. Learn these facts; and yet the gunner is permitted to destroy our greatest hope. More birds are needed of the insectivorous class, and all that are sought by the hunter are of the family that is continually destroying the great enemy of our harvests. Dogs and traps should be prohibited by most stringent legislative enactments. The few days of respite from labor and the office that are found in the field or forest with the dog and gun may be missed; but what is that in comparison with the fabulous amounts destroyed by humoring the desire and removing the protection to the crops, and our bread and butter? Let the experiment be tried for three years of permitting no one at any time of year to kill any bird or fowl. Such a law would work hardship to no one, and its saving to the West might be in amount more than our National debt. The law-makers of our several States now in session should take prompt and united action in the matter, and enforce it at once.—*Factory and Farm.*

Frederick the Great and Franklin.

Frederick the Great was not an admirer of the American political system, yet he was always friendly to the American patriots, and did not like the spirit manifested by England. When he discovered that England had hired Hessian soldiers to be sent over to fight against her American Colonies, he manifested his dislike of the work by levying the same toll per head on all those recruits passing through his dominions that was levied upon bought and sold cattle. Gen. Washington he admired exceedingly, and to him the King sent a sword of honor from Potsdam, with the inscription: "From the oldest General in the world to the greatest." But he was "every inch a King." He believed in the "divine right" most emphatically.

In an old magazine, published in Philadelphia in 1788, to which Franklin was a regular contributor while he lived, I find an account of an interview of our philosopher with Frederick while negotiating a treaty with Prussia and the United States.

"Pray, doctor," said Frederick, "what is the object you hope to obtain in your form of government?"

"Liberty, Sire," replied the philosopher, promptly; "that liberty, that freedom, which is the birthright of man."

After a little reflection the King answered:

"I was born a Prince; I am become a King, and I will not use the power I possess to the ruin of my own trade. I was born to command—the people were born to obey."

Yet the treaty which he freely signed with Franklin embodied the most elevated principles of international rights. —*N. Y. Graphic.*

IT is well enough to say that one would rather be right than be President, but the Presidency does not exhaust the political resources of the country. There are men who would rather be Sheriff of Brooklyn than be right. That useful functionary derives an income of $80,000 per annum from his office.

—Young Joshua Sears, of Boston, was charged $50,000 by his lawyers for their services in obtaining an interpretation of his father's will. The bill was compromised by the payment of $25,000.

Value of Constantinople to Russia.

A GLANCE at the map will show the paramount importance to Russia of the acquisition of this territory. Comprising more than half of all Europe, she is practically cut off from the navigable seas. She has, indeed, a long coast-line upon the Arctic Ocean, but she has there only the inconsiderable port of Archangel, and this can be reached only by rounding the North Cape and sailing far within the Arctic Circle, while the port itself is blocked up by ice seven months of the year. She also borders for seven hundred miles upon the Baltic and the Gulf of Bothnia; but here, in the northwestern corner of her territory, she has only two tolerable ports, Cronstadt and Riga, and these are frozen up for nearly half the year; but from these ports is carried on three-fourths of her foreign commerce. She next touches salt water in the Black Sea, almost 1,500 miles from St. Petersburg, on the extreme south of her territory. This sea, half of whose shores belong to Russia, is 720 miles long and 380 miles wide at its broadest point, covering an area, including the connected Sea of Azof, of nearly 200,000 square miles—more than twice that of all the great lakes of North America. Russia wishes to be a great maritime power. The Black Sea has good harbors and abundant facilities for building ships and exercising fleets. Into it fall all the great rivers of the southern half of Russia, except the Volga, whose mouth is in the Caspian; and the Volga may properly be considered a Black Sea river, for a railway or even a canal of a few leagues would connect it with the Don and the other rivers of the Black Sea system. The Black Sea is emphatically a Russian sea; but Russia enjoys the valuable use of it only by the sufferance of whomsoever holds Constantinople. By the Treaty of Paris, concluded in 1856, after the reverses of the Crimean War, Russia agreed not to maintain a fleet there; and it was not till 1870 that, taking advantage of the critical position of the other Great Powers, she declared that this article of the treaty was abrogated. She has now a strong fleet of iron-clads and other steamers in the sea, but the actual strength of this fleet is unknown except to herself. It was certainly powerful three years ago, and is doubtless much more powerful now. A vessel and crew which has navigated the "Bad Black Sea," as the Turks call it, has nothing to fear from the broadest ocean. But this sea is liable at any moment to be a closed one to Russia. No Russian man-of-war has, we believe, ever sailed into or out of it; no merchantman can enter or leave it except by the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, which are its gates, and of these gates Turkey holds the keys.

The Black Sea is joined to the deep, narrow Sea of Marmora by the straits of the Bosphorus, twenty miles long and from three-quarters of a mile to two and a half miles wide. Just where the straits open out into the Sea of Marmora stands Constantinople, a spot marked out by nature as the one on the whole globe best fitted for the site of a great metropolis. At its western extremity the Sea of Marmora—about 100 miles long, with a maximum breadth of forty-three miles—contracts into the straits usually called the Dardanelles, which is properly the name of four castles, which, two on each side, command the passage, here less than a mile wide. Both straits could easily be so fortified as to be impassable by the combined navies of the world; and even now we suppose that only the best armored ironclads could safely undertake to force the passage, in or out of the Dardanelles.—*Galaxy for March.*

Some Words About Heat.

WHY write about a subject as "old as the hills." We have a great respect for some old things, particularly air, light and water, and we are not willing to dispense with any of these things because they are not of modern invention. They are old, very old, so old that "none living can say aught about their growth." We like to think about them; we are thankful for them, and do not care to be classed with the men of Athens who "spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing."

In 1796, Count Rumford presented to the Royal Society of London one thousand pounds, three per cent. consols, for the purchase of a prize medal to be given once in every two years to the author of the most important discovery on heat. How much it contributes to our comfort all admit, but comparatively few know how to keep it under proper control. What is heat? Dr. Brewer says it is the sensation of warmth. "Caloric is the agent which produces the sensation of warmth, but heat is the sensation itself," and that "when we touch a substance hotter than ourselves, a subtile, invisible stream flows from the hotter substance and produces on our nerves the sensation of warmth." These popular statements have not yet been superseded by modern discoveries and theories.

The four principal sources of heat are the sun, electricity, chemical action and mechanical action. We are told that heat comes to us from the sun at the speed of 200,000 miles in a second of time; yet, according to Dr. Herschel, "the solar rays which produce heat are distinct from those which illuminate and produce vision." The sun's rays have no power of giving heat unless they impinge against a solid body; they afford heat only when they meet with an opaque substance, and not when they pass through a transparent one, as air or water. It is affirmed by some "who are wise above what is written," that that wonderful luminary, the sun, is losing its power, or that his resources are nearly exhausted. Mons. Buffon "supposes that the earth, and all the planets, were once in a state of fusion: that they are now gradually cooling, and that a time will come when they will have lost so much of their heat as to be totally unfit to preserve either animal or vegetable life. This theory we are not bound to believe, although coming from so great a man, and history contradicts it. "In the Augustine age, the Rhine and the Danube were commonly frozen over during several months of the year, so that when the barbarians overran the Romish Empire immense weights and large armies were transported across the ice in these rivers, a thing which at the present time would be impossible." Ovid says that "at Tomi snow was on the ground for two years," and Virgil affirms "that people living on the banks of the Danube had to cut out their wine with hatchets and present it to their guests in solid portions." In the course of lectures delivered in Washington by Prof. Agassiz, he said: "The Continent of North America had at one time been overlaid by a dense mass of ice, from five to six thousand feet in thickness." This was called the cold period. From these illustrations we are led to conclude that "God, who made the world and all things therein," can take care of its inhabitants. Land appears to be capable of receiving much more of heat and cold than water. In the vicinity of Marseilles, Dr. Raymond often observed that while the land was heated to 160 degrees; the sea was never hotter than 77 degrees: in winter, the earth would cool down to 14 or 15 degrees, but the sea was never lower than 44 or 45 degrees.

How much heat the human frame can endure without injury is not known. Sir I. Blagden and Sir I. Banks actually breathed for some time an atmosphere in a room prepared by Dr. Fordyce which was 52 degrees hotter than boiling water; and it is related in the History of the Academy of Sciences for 1764, that "the oven girls of Germany often sustain a heat of from 250 degrees to 280 degrees." Parks has well said, "that while man is blessed with a constitution enabling him to bear the extreme heat or extreme cold of almost any part of the globe, animals appear to have a climate fitted for each race to occupy, and flourish and propagate nowhere else so well." Fire was unknown to the ancient Egyptians. The production of fire by the flint and steel is very old. "The Laplanders begin their contracts of marriage with the fire and flint, for fire with them is the author of life, and the flint they say is eternal, for the treasure of fire within never fails." A very large amount of heat can be procured from the sun by means of burning glasses, or by a number of plain mirrors, properly combined. At the beginning of the last century a Mr. Tschirnhausen made several burning glasses, one of which was so powerful that "all sorts of wood, dry or green, could be fired by this instrument in a moment, water in a small vessel boiled immediately, while the ashes of herbs and wood became transparent glass in an instant." The most powerful burning mirror constructed belonged to Sir Isaac Newton, and cost some £700. Heat is found in everything (even in ice), but in a latent or undeveloped state. This is easily proved by pouring cold water on lime, mixing sulphuric acid and water, or in making nitrate of iron, where acid, water and iron are combined, while cold; and will soon boil, and continue to boil in the open air, for more than twenty minutes. The heat was in the iron, acid and water, before they were combined, but in a latent state. Did space permit, we could furnish many illustrations, all proving the necessity of great caution in storing and handling a number of substances, in themselves harmless, but when piled in heaps, or in contact with other bodies, generate a large amount of heat, causing a large fire and serious loss. Lampblack and linseed oil, only partially mixed, left on cotton or canvas, will ignite sooner than anything else. Waste of any kind, saturated with oil; dirty rags used by printers or painters, if allowed to be thrown into a corner and there remain, will certainly cause a fire sooner or later. More fires are occasioned by spontaneous combustion than insurance companies are aware of. Heat we want, heat we have, heat we should be thankful for, but let us try to keep it under proper control.—*Edward Battley, in N. Y. Observer*

The Man of Business and the Business Man.

THE man of business and the business man both have business to do; but the business man is one who does it. The business man thinks, moves, acts and makes himself felt in the world. If a thought comes into his head, it is one of breadth and compass—it does not center on self and its narrow world. It reaches away and embraces others. It has a wide range, and does not stop till it touches and affects for good the interests of all. Nor are the thoughts of such men immobile. They become acting, living realities in the wide busy world. The authors of them make of these business thoughts actualities, give them "local habitation and name," and steamboats are built, and ocean is navigated, and distant climes and nations brought together; an electric telegraph springs into being as by enchantment, and lightning becomes garrulous and voluble, and thought outtravels the winged winds; and in a twinkling the bands and shackles of trade are loosened. Such are the workings produced by the business man. He awakens the drowsy and helpless multitudes, puts life and thought, energy and action, into them, and makes the world leap rejoicing along the path of ages. Where its step before was but a single year, now it strides by scores and fifties.

"Men of thought, men of action,
Clear the way."

And they do clear the way—their thoughts become tangible, moving, demolishing forces, that break down and crush all opposing barriers, opening a pathway of progress, into which the more sluggish and timid portion of humanity may securely travel.

But the man of business is emphatically what the name indicates. His business is always on his hands. He does not do it. He does not know how to go to work in the right way. His thoughts are all measured and slow. He weighs self-made doubts and supposed contingencies, and before he moves the business man gets up and runs away from him and wins the race. The man of business won't go ahead, he only eddies round and round—he does not progress—his path is a circle. He does not find himself at night many miles on his journey's way, but, like the hour-hand of a clock, just where he started. He is not clear and decided in what he does, but often stands hesitating and puzzled. He ventures and falls back; has a stout heart in fancy, but none in fact.—*Scientific American.*

Twin Dolls on their Journey.

A PAIR of dolls, tied confidingly together around the neck, were recently received at the St. John, N. B., Postoffice. They bore the following inscription:

PASS THEM ALONG.

This youthful pair would like to roam
Cross burning plain and ocean foam,
To rest beneath the Banyan tree
And gaze into the sparkling sea;
To scale the dizzy mountain's height,
Of burning craters catch a sight;
To see the chilly icebergs speak;
Mid Indian homes new pleasures seek.
Then speed them on their distant way,
Stop not by night nor rest by day
Till, having gone the wide world o'er,
They seek their prairie home once more.

PEORIA, Ill., Jan. 11, 1877.

The twins bore the postmarks of the follwing offices: Washington, Boston, Bangor and Boston Railroad postal-car, Bangor, Bangor and Vanceboro postal-car, Vanceboro and St. John postal-car, and St. John. After having been interviewed by the Postoffice clerks here, the twins were confided to the depths of a mail bag, and sent off by way of the Intercolonial for Halifax, thence by Allan steamer to the mother country.—*Toronto Globe.*

MORE than 100,000 persons are yearly found drunk and incapable in the towns of Scotland.

Religious.

SABBATH THOUGHTS.

How KIND the gracious God who gives
Us one day out of seven,
In which to call our thoughts from earth
To center them on Heaven.

The varied rounds of toil and care
Attract us all the week—
How meet and just that on this day
We come God's grace to seek.

There are some hours of pain and woe
We cannot well elude,
And even in our brightest skies,
The shadows oft intrude.

No man can live unto himself,
Nor guard himself from ill;
And none can turn from death at last,
However great his will.

We are dependent creatures, then,
On Him who gave us breath,
And only He can lead us through
The silent gates of Death,

Up to the fairer, grander life,
Where joys immortal wait,
And only light and love are known—
No grief, nor pain, nor hate.

What say we, then? Shall we submit
To our Creator's will,
And trust Him that when life is o'er
He'll love and guide us still?

Or shall we bow before blind fate
Like flowers before the gale,
And trust our life-boat to the sea
With neither oar nor sail?

A doubtful life, a doubtful death?
Oh Lord forbid it so.
We choose to court Thy gracious smiles,
And Thy protection know.

—*Amy S. Fuller, in N. Y. Witness.*

Example.

NO ONE can correctly estimate the influence of *example* over others. We know it has a wonderful influence, an influence so great that all after teaching can scarcely ever eradicate it. It hangs over the mind as a living reality, never to be cast aside or forgotten. There are many things done by others which we want to forget, but somehow they will not leave our memory. There is the picture, dark and dismal, ever before us, indelibly impressed upon the mind. It belongs to our history, and forms a part of our being.

There is a strange feature about these impressions. We remember bad impressions more vividly and longer than the good. The things we often want to forget never leave the memory, and the things we want to remember and never forget, are often forgotten. This phenomenon of the mind ought to receive the profound attention of every Christian, that all may so direct their actions as will result in the greatest good to humanity. We who have had any considerable experience, know these things to be true beyond cavil. The mind is so constituted, with its present environments, that the evil is more easily retained than the good. But out of this complexity the mind wills to do right, and strives, often, earnestly for the mastery. It is not always successful, on account of the evil to be encountered. Christians are subjected to these trials more or less all through life; but the more spiritual and Christ-like they become, the more power will they possess to overcome the evil. A growth in the divine life is the only attainment that will insure them to come off conquerors.

How, then, ought *Christians* to live that they may be successful, and set a good example before others? Many do not fully realize what their influence is over others. They do not consider that they are *teaching*, for good or evil, all the time by their actions; and some do not care very much what their example is before others. We have some instruction in God's Word as to how we should walk. Paul, in writing to the Philippians, says: "Brethren, be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so as ye have us for an *ensample*." James says: "Take, my brethren, the prophets, who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an *example* of suffering affliction and of patience." Paul, in addressing Timothy, uses the following pure counsel: "Be thou an *example* of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity." Then Peter speaks of Christ on this wise: "Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an *example*, that ye should follow his steps: who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth; who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not," etc. These quotations are sufficient to show us what the *example* of Christians should be. Anyone who will read can understand, and know how he ought to walk before the world.

Every Christian ought to take Christ for his example, and follow him to the best of his ability. This being done, a pure and holy life will be the result, and the example set before others will be such as the Lord will approve. The person who lives thus will be proud of the record he has made, and will bless God for the privilege of living such a life. Thus he will become more and more like the divine Pattern as he nears the great day, and the Heavenly home. The burdens of life will be easier, the light of God's truth will shine brighter, and the earnest of the Heavenly joys will fill his heart with unspeakable consolation and pleasure.

But how many Christians are following this great Pattern? How many are living pure and devoted lives? By my *example* have I led any away from the Savior? Have I led any to the intoxicating bowl, and thus to a drunkard's life, with all of its woe and shame? Have I emboldened any to continue in sin and disobedience? It may be by my example some have absented themselves from the assembly of the saints, and thus have been led back into the world. Or, by my loose, irreligious life, some may have looked upon Christianity as a mockery, and gone into infidelity. What has been my influence in these things?

We turn the picture over and examine the other side just a moment: Have I led any to Christ by my example, both in business and church-life? Have I led any away from the intoxicating bowl, and pointed them to a better life? Have I told any of a Savior's dying love, and of the mansions pure and bright in the better world? Have I encouraged any in the divine life by being faithful myself in all my church relations? Have I kept my promise in sustaining the cause of Christ, or have I failed to give of my means as the Lord has prospered me?

The Lord knows just how all these things stand, and how much true manhood I have. He knows all my purposes, and comprehends me altogether. He will make allowance for all my foibles, but will hold me accountable for my sins. If I have lived right, if I have kept myself unspotted from the world, and walked uprightly before God, my example has been good, and will have a fine influence for truth and righteousness. Let every reader of these lines put himself in these balances, that he may weigh himself and judge of his spirituality. Let no one say, "I have no need of such an examination." If you are following the perfect Pattern, Christ, it will do you no harm, but if you are a wanderer from the path of duty it may do you some good. It is written to help some one along the journey of life, and as we send it out we pray God's blessings upon it. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."—*Christian (St Louis.)*

The Last Moments of a Church Baritone.

THE circumstances attending the death of Frand Bartlett, the well-known church baritone, who died on Saturday last, were particularly affecting and dramatic. He had been suffering for some days from pneumonia, and he had endured great pain. On the evening of his death his friend, Mr. Coyle, went into Bartlett's room and found him looking much worse than when he had left him some little time before.

Fearing the worst, he sent for Dr. J. B. Gilbert, who found that Mr. Bartlett's bronchial tubes and air cells were filling up with a watery secretion, interfering with the absorption of oxygen and the exhalation of carbonic acid, thus rendering him unconscious. Stimulants were given in large quantities, and Dr. Guernsey was sent for, and expressed the opinion that the patient had not more than fifteen minutes to live. He rallied, however, and recognized many of his musical friends who were present.

Dr. Gilbert, finding that the stimulants were not having much effect, suggested that some music should be played. Mr. Post accordingly sat down to the piano and began to play one of Mr. Bartlett's favorite hymns, the tears meanwhile running down his cheeks. In a minute or two the company were startled to see the dying man rise in his bed and with great effort sing to Post's accompaniment. "He sang," says Dr. Gilbert, "better than ever before, three or four hymns, his listeners looking on in amazement."

In a few minutes he sank back exhausted and fell into a stupor, from which he was again aroused at the sound of the piano, the familiar music proving more potent than all the other stimulants combined. Again he attempted to sing, but the water which had accumulated in the bronchial tubes overflowed into the windpipe, causing dropsy of the lungs or strangulation, and the singer fell back dead.—*N. Y. World.*

How Pebble Jewelry is Made.

THE gold used by jewelers is always alloyed with certain proportions of pure silver and the finest copper, according to the quality desired. The jeweler melts his metals in a crucible and casts them into ingots about two inches broad, three inches long, and one-eighth of an inch thick. The ingots are reduced to any degree of thinness by being passed between steel rollers. The sheets or plates of metal thus produced are intrusted to a workman, who, guided by drawings or models, clips out the pieces required for the various articles to be made. The pieces are given, along with the designs, to other workmen, who put them together. These men are seated at large tables, round the sides of which are a series of semi-circular recesses, each recess being occupied by a workman. After the pieces are brought to the exact size required, they are soldered together by means of a blow-pipe. Articles of an ornate character, such as brooches and bracelets covered with designs in filigree work or inlaid with pebbles, require great nicety of manipulation, and the number of parts which go to compose some of them is immense. Pebble bracelets of a finely-worked geometrical pattern are made, in which there are no fewer than 160 pieces of stone. In making an article which is to be inlaid with pebbles, the jeweler forms a back or foundation, to which a plate pierced with apertures for the pebble is fixed, a convenient space being left between the two plates. At this stage the work is passed to the lapidary, who cuts and fixes the pebbles. The stones are first cut with a revolving disk of iron charged with diamond dust and oil and roughly shaped with a pair of pincers. Each piece is then taken in succession and attached to a "cement stick"—a small piece of wood with a quantity of strong cement on one end. Held in that way the stone is ground to the required shape on a revolving disk of lead charged with emery and water. When all the pieces are brought to the shape of the apertures designed for them they are set in shellac. The outer surface has up to this time been left rough, but after the cement has hardened the lapidary takes the brooch in his hand and manipulates it on the grinding disk until the stone is reduced to the level of the metal which surrounds it. The surface is next polished on a disk of tin charged with rotten stone and water, and the brooch is returned to the jeweler. Usually pebble brooches have in the center a "cairngorm," or what is supposed to be one. The cairngorms are not "set" until the work on the other part of the brooch is all but completed. The exposed surface of the metal on the face of the brooch is usually relieved by engraved scroll-work. Enameled jewelry has recently come into fashion to some extent, and fine specimens have been produced, the Runic patterns especially being very pretty.—*British Trade Journal.*

An Estate Frittered Away.

IN 1859 Nathaniel Gilman died in Waterville, Me., leaving an estate supposed to be worth $1,000,000, but which, like other estates, only footed up $500,000 on the inventories. Mr. Gilman had been a hide and leather merchant in New York, and in that business he had made his money. He left six children by a deceased wife, and four by a second, who survived him. There was never any affection between the two branches of the family, and the feud broke out in open war over the old man's will. The bulk of the property was in the hands of a son and son-in-law of the older branch; and the widow and her children began the war upon them to secure their share. The estate has been in law eighteen years. The first question arose as to where the will should be probated—in Maine or New York. It was finally carried to New York, where the parties above referred to were in business. Since that time there has been nearly every sort of a suit and cross suit that the ingenuity of lawyers could devise. Two years since the final account of the executors was filed and the case sent to a referee, who has been holding weekly sessions ever since. It is thought the amount now remaining is somewhere between $100,000 and $300,000, to be divided between ten children and their heirs, whenever the heirs can agree upon the terms. The feeling is so bitter that it is probable that the entire amount will fritter away before a settlement is effected.—*Boston Journal.*

NEWPORT, R. I., has furnished 25,000 dozen rose buds for other cities this season.

Cheap Window Curtains, and How to Make Them.

No one knows who originated using unbleached muslin for curtaining, and at first it sounds almost absurd; but step into the pretty chintz-furnished rooms we have visited, where the windows were draped in this commonplace material, and the prejudice will quickly vanish. Moreover, it is becoming quite the fashion. Some of the well-known upholstering estsblishments where art predominates have made up sets of curtains of this old-fashioned stuff, trimmed in various ways; but, with a little care and taste and ingenuity, thev can be as well manufactured at home. The most elaborate we have seen were made of the muslin, pleated at each side of the cornice, or on rings, with a short piece falling in the center; the trimmings were of colored flannels—three bars across the bottom, three just below the cornice, each one edged with a feather-stitch embroidered in worsted or silk. To make these, buy (for windows three and a half yards in depth) unbleached muslin one yard and a quarter wide, price fifteen to eighteen cents, eight yards for each window, allowing seven yards for the side pieces and one for the center. Navy blue, yellow and crimson flannels are the most effective, if you wish the trimming variegated. Cut them through the center, to avoid seams, making bars of either one-eighth or one-quarter in width, according to fancy. Baste them across the curtain about half a yard above the hem, leaving a small distance between each. A half or quarter of a yard below the cornice put the same, with equal distances between. Finish the edges with a row of feather-stitch or any such embroidery in worsted. Black, yellow, crimson and deep green, with a little pale salmon, are good colors to use, but of course individual fancy may be exerted. In case lining is desired, a cheaper quality of unbleached muslin or a colored Canton flannel may be used. When the side pieces of the curtain are finished, take a strip two yards long and about one yard in depth, and trim with narrow bands of the flannel to match the sides. This must be pleated on to the center of the cornice first, or hung on the pole if one is used; then pleat on the side pieces, and do not loop them back unless such an effect be specially suited to the window. Curtains of this description may be made for about two dollars and a half a window. The navy blue flannels are twenty-five to forty cents a yard; the higher colors, forty to fifty. Curtains quite as pretty, though less brilliant in effect, may be made in a simpler way. Use the unbleached muslin, trimming in bands, similar to the flannel ones described, with colored Canton flannels, which are to be found in rich shades of crimson, blue and brown for fifteen cents a yard. Either the right or wrong side may be used effectively, a feather-stitch border of black and yellow being the best finish. With these it is better to have a border about a quarter of a yard in depth, across the bottom of the curtains, of the flannel. A good effect is obtained by putting blue or crimson worsted fringe across the upper bands. Fringe in this way is very much used in the best upholsteries. Still other modes of trimming the muslin curtains are with chintzes and cretonnes. The pretty glace chintz, which you can find for twenty cents a yard, in band patterns, straight, garlands of roses, and the like, is extremely effective put on in stripes, the width of the chintz making three or four bands, so that seven yards of the chintz and eight of the muslin will furnish one window. The cretonnes also trim effectively in a border cut out and worked in button-hole stitch, if you like, or simply put on as a border, with a frill of the cretonne or muslin fluted by a machine. Any of the shops which take such work will flute it as it should be done for five cents a yard.

Still more elaborate curtains of hitherto unemployed materials are shown at leading establishments, in the gray table damask which has been so extensively used for tidies or antimacassars. This can be found, three yards wide, for $1.25, and is made up in this way: Divide the width for each window, put a hem border of either the Canton flannel, Turkey red, or the red and white table damask, which trims very prettily; then embroider a wide band across the lower part of the curtain, one at the upper, and edge these with stripes of velvet or velveteen. These curtains are sold at high prices, but could be as well manufactured at home. The embroidery is, of course, in worsted, exactly like that used in the tidies. Manila cloth or burlaps is very pretty, the latter worked in worsted. For any worker who has time to devote to such graceful employments, beautiful curtain borders, and very inexpensive ones, may be made of worsted flowers, such as pansies, marguerites, and other flat-petaled blossoms. These would border the unbleached muslin most effectively, with or without a finish of black velvet. At any of the fancy stores a pattern will be made to order for from fifty cents to $2, and your work can be stamped.

Beautiful curtains were recently made by a New York lady whose skill and taste in her household decorations are well known. These were of Canton flannel, ornamented with all manner of cretonne figures, which, being carefully chosen and cut out, were artistically grouped, glued on the flannel, and then pressed with a warm flat-iron. The effect was novel and very beautiful.

In preparing these window hangings one result will suggest another. Already innumerable ways and means are found by those interested in the cheaper form of household decorations. The reps curtains formerly used altogether are still fashionable, although the style of trimming them is somewhat difierent, velvets and velveteens being employed, and the straight bands across top and bottom, or heavy hem border of the velvet, edged with a cord, used. The cheapest woolen reps comes at $1.60 per yard, a mixed material, very good, being $1.

Cornices are fast disappearing; but as the regular poles ordered or bought at an upholsterer's are very expensive, it would be well to offer a suggestion which we have carried out successfully. Have your carpenter cut you simple poles of black-walnut or stained pine. These will cost seventy-five cents to one dollar a pair. It is easy to find brass tops, which you can insert yourself, and put on the curtains either on rings or by running them over the poles. A very little practice and experience suggest many economies of the sort, which only need some one person's experience for a precedent.

A few hints in regard to color may be added. A *touch* of yellow with either blue or green has an excellent effect. Crimson always furnishes a large window better than a small one, and pale blue or pink requires a very dainty taste and surroundings which are in every way artistic. It is impossible to be reckless with these neutral tones, or they vulgarize the rest of the apartment. We can give color and effect in any room with other tints, regardless of minor surroundings, but a bed-room hung in any delicate shade demands a certain perfection, from the tint of the wall to the plates or vases on the chiffonier, or frames upon the obscurest pictures in the room, and limited means are a serious drawback to indulging in azures or vert de Nil.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Turks and Their Wives.

Having obtained a wife, it is worth while to inquire how a Turk treats her. I am not aware that she has much to complain of generally from the personal ill-treatment of her husband. I should think, as a rule, that the Turk is a fair husband. The Turk, in ordinary life, is not unkind or cruel. The wife's misfortunes arise from her position.

As husband and wife see little of each other, they are not specially given to quarreling. But she is a woman, possibly purchased outright in the slave market, for it is pure illusion to suppose that the slave-trade in Turkey has been abolished, and being a woman she bears about her on every hand the marks of degradation. It is her duty to wait on her husband, if he is poor, at meals. Her accommodation in the house is inferior to his. In all things she is his slave.

If the wife is the daughter of a wealthy man her lot is not a hard one. As the law regards marriage merely as a partnership, she keeps her own property, and the husband has to be on his good behavior to obtain a share of it. If she is of poor origin she can hardly be said to have any rights.

On two or three occasions it has been my lot to travel in the steamers of the Austrian Lloyd's when we have had a harem on board. In each case the husband was in the saloon with the rest of us, living well and sleeping in a comfortable cabin. The poor women were penned us as deck passengers, living on wretched food which they had brought with them. Only a few weeks ago I traveled in a steamer carrying a harem where there were probably twenty women, wives and slaves, who were shivering under canvas which was quite insufficient to keep out the pelting rain. I know that it is a thing almost unknown for a harem to have cabins taken for it. The husband takes care of himself, has, perhaps, as I remember seeing, unlimited champagne, and leaves his women huddled together on deck to take care of themselves.

I do not think it would be fair to charge the Turk with cruelty for thus treating his women. An Englishman does not usually take a first-class cabin for his servants, and the Turk, with no more intention of ill-will or intention of harshness than an Englishman who sends his servant third-class, will take the cheapest method of transport for his women.—*Constantinople Cor. London Daily Nens.*

Legislative Christening.

A bill was before the House yesterday bestowing a name upon a citizen of Fauquier County. The beneficiary of this act, it seems, was left an orphan when an infant, and the names of his parents were not known to him, and to this day he does not know them. When he became old enough to feel what an awkward position he was placed in without a name, he assumed one, by which he has been known ever since. He was sent to school, and in time became an intelligent and honored citizen of the community in which he lives. A short time ago he met a beautiful young lady, with whom he became enamored and paid her his addresses. She accepted his love, and the only bar to their marriage was that he did not have a name. Certainly a novel dilemma to be placed in, particularly as the lady insisted that he must have one before she would wed him. The almost bridegroom applied to legal friends for assistance, who examined the law upon the subject with a view of seeking relief from the courts, but, upon an investigation, it was manifest that the courts could change a man's name, but had no power to christen him or bestow a name where none had before existed. The only way out of the difficulty was to apply to the Legislature, and ask for the passage of a bill giving this petitioner a name, which was accordingly done, and, as soon as the bill passes the Senate and becomes a law, there will then, we hope, be nothing to prevent the realization of our friend's happiness.—*Richmond (Va.) Whig.*

A Dead Man Inherits His Own Life Insurance.

Mrs. Degenther, second wife of decedent, claimed her share in $1,000 realized from a life insurance policy on the life of decedent made in favor of Christiana Haas, decedent's first wife, who died before him. Her ground was that, at the moment Haas died, he became as one of his wife's heirs under the Married Woman's act, entitled to a third of her estate, a part of which the insurance policy at that same moment became. The Orphans' Court decided against the claimant and awarded the entire sum to the children of the first wife, her legal heirs. An appeal was taken from this decree, the Supreme Court reversed the judgmet below and decided that a man can inherit his own life insurance.

The opinion says: "We are of opinion that, as soon as it is settled that the insurance money is part of the personal property of Christiana Haas, it is to be considered distributable among her legal heirs and next of kin at time of her death. One of these was John Haas, who was entitled to one-third. It is not stretching the construction of the statute beyond what is legitimate to hold that her estate included, for purpose of distribution, not only what was then her own estate, but what might become so on a contingency thereafter happening. The death of her husband and the payment of the policy on his life was such a contingency, and hence his executors are entitled to one-third of the fund thus realized, and the decree should be reformed accordingly."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—It is related of Judge Davis that in his circuit at Indianapolis a lawyer named Ketchum was ready when his case was called, but his opponent had sent word that he could not arrive for an hour or two. Ketchum insisted on proceeding at once. Judge Davis remonstrated in favor of the absent lawyer, but to no purpose. "Well," said he, finally, "if you insist upon going on, Mr. Ketchum, you have, of course, the technical right to do so, but if I were you I wouldn't urge the matter. Over at Springfield the other day there was just such a case; the lawyer would insist upon going on with the trial, and so I had to look after the interests of the other party myself—and, do you know, curiously enough, Mr. Ketchum, we beat him!" Mr. Ketchum decided to wait.

The Mayor of Philadelphia has just had a census of the taverns in that city taken. The whole number is found to be 5,453, an increase of 718 since last June.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

It is very positively stated that grasshoppers will not eat peas, artichokes, or flax.

A bit of cotton put into a bird's cage over night will attract the insects. The cotton may be removed in the morning and cremated.

Any cow which will not, with good care and treatment, produce 7,000 pounds of milk per year should be sent to the butcher.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Molasses Cake.—One egg, one-half cup sugar, one cup molasses, one cup sour cream, one teaspoon saleratus, one teaspoon ginger, a little salt.

Never remove the leaves from bulbs after flowering until they are entirely dried up, for as long as they retain any life they are strengthening the bulb for another season. All bulbs and tuberous roots should be placed on the ground before they sprout, for if they form roots and leaves without soil they destroy their vitality.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Von Bele gives the following method for preparing an ink for marking linen and cotton: Neutralize seventy-five grains of carbonate of ammonia with pure nitric acid, and triturate forty-five to sixty grains of carmine with the solution. Mordant the fabric with a mixed solution of acetate of alumina and tin salt, and write upon it, when it is perfectly dry, with the ink.

Eggs and Potatoes.—Chop cold potatoes the size of a grain of coffee; season with salt and pepper. Melt some butter or lard in a frying-pan, and put in one quart of the chopped potatoes. When quite hot, stir in six well-beaten eggs, and continue stirring them till all is well mixed together and the eggs are done, not hard. Pepper and salt if more is needed, and send to table hot. This will be found a pleasant dish for breakfast.—*Christian Union.*

Good authority states positively that paint spread in the fall or winter will last twice as long as that put on in the spring or summer. When applied in the cool or cold weather it dries slowly and forms a hard surface or crust, while that which is spread in hot weather loses most of the oil by being driven into the wood by the heat, leaving only a dry lead, easily crumbled off. Another advantage gained in fall painting is the absence of swarms of small flies that so often collect on the paint.

It is not the fault of a horse if he appears on the street with his hair shaved close to his hide; not his fault if his head is drawn clear up out of shape with a sort of check-rein; not his fault if his tail is all haggled up or left to drag in the mud; not his fault if his legs are loaded down with flannel leggins, leather foot-tops and rubber-ball bracelets. It is not the fault of the horse that he suffers this way, but his owner's. The horse doesn't like to make such a fool of himself.—*Chicago Journal.*

Cold Minced Meat and Eggs.—Take some fragments of any cold roast meat. Trim off all the fat parts and mince it very fine. Fry a shallot chopped small in plenty of butter; when it is a light brown add a large pinch of flour and a little stock, then the minced meat, with chopped parsley, pepper, salt and nutmeg to taste. Mix well, add a little more stock if necessary, and let the mince gradually get hot by the side of the fire; lastly, drop in a few drops of lemon juice; serve with sippets of bread fried in butter, and place the poached eggs on the top.

Rights.

There appertains to man certain prerogatives, privileges and immunities as high and as sacred as his very origin, nature and constitution. They are the basis of all just social compacts, called governments. In all the doings and operations of men they must be observed and respected, otherwise trouble and wrong surely come.

Animals are possessed of rights, which spring from their relationship to man and the earth at the beginning. The fact was announced to man by the Creator himself, at a very early date in our recorded history. The statutes of all Nations recognize these rights.

But it is not of the rights of man or of those of the creatures which were given him for his use that we want to speak—it is of another class of rights entirely—the rights of the soil. If it is news to some that the soil has rights which men ought to respect and must respect, we trust they will believe and be saved from the evils which follow a disregard of these rights, and the sad fate which fell upon the famers of Judea and of the country between the Jordan and the sea. They looked to Jerusalem too much, and loved Jerusalem too much, and forgot the rights of the soil they drew their support from, until now they have almost lost their manhood and their responsibility as human beings.

The old Virginia tobacco-growers forgot that the soil had rights which it were good for them to care for and cherish, and the bottom fell out of their prosperity as farmers.

We are wont to dilate with a good deal of earnestness and sometimes with fierceness about the enormity of disregarding human rights, and history is full of the bad effects of disregarding them; but we do not stop to consider that not only the well-doing of individuals but of nations also depend upon the just and careful respect paid to the rights of the soil. Should this Nation of farmers neglect this right for one hundred years we should see as badly a demoralized, ignorant and imbecile a race here as are the Mexicans and Haytiens. This is not a flourish of words, but truth; and we incidentally see by this how important to National prosperity and greatness is the prosperity of the cultivators of the soil. Commerce and the mercantile trade, the lumber and building interests, education and morals all depend for their growth and health upon a proper observance of the rights of the soil. What are these rights?

Heaven has formed the earth with certain inalienable properties, attributes and elements, among which are gravity, cohesion, heat; potash, soda, lime, magnesia, iron, silica, chlorine, the phosphates, carhan and certain acids; and has said unto the earth, these are yours; the hand of him, be he man, or angel, or God, which deprives you of them, shall be paralyzed, and I will put the mark of poverty upon him—he shail be a "tramp" upon the earth, and all shall know whereof he is afflicted.

This eternal, Heaven-proclaimed law of right respecting the soil it behooves us all then to obey. We all love wealth and hate poverty—we all would like to be rich; we all dislike the idea of being or becoming poor.

So a man now, if he is really and truly a man, loves knowledge and hates ignorance. Well, what does he do? Does he go to school or college and come out and say, "I have now stored my mind full, and, as knowledge is indestructible, I need spend no more time in laying it by and replenishing my mind?" Why no—he knows that he must continually be adding, adding to the old stock else he declines in strength and power and usefulness. It is so with the soil. It is full naturally. God has made it full, but if it is used there must be added and added continually to its elements of those treasures which are as constantly being taken from it in the different crops.

In these various ways and forms do we try to illustrate the great truth that more than the natural fertility of the soil must be sustained in order to realize the highest profit from farming relations. The rights of the soil in this respect must be continually observed and heeded if we are ever to become a Nation of rich agriculturists.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Aching Heads and Uneasy Nerves

Are often soothed by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, because that searching corrective completely removes the causes of brain and nerve excitement, which are to be found in derangement of the stomach, and of its associate organs, the liver and bowels. It is a truth which cannot be too earnestly insisted upon, that the effect of mere sedatives and narcotics, like bromide of potassium, valerian, chloral hydrate and opium, is less appreciable the longer they are used, and that they can never permanently relieve nervous excitability, because they cannot remedy the weakness and organic derangement which lies at its roots. Hostetter's Bitters, however, can and does cure nervous maladies, for the reason already stated. Sick headache, restlessness at night, vertigo, mental heaviness, and depression of spirits, as well as the dyspeptic condition of the stomach, and torpidity of the liver and bowels, which give rise to them, are entirely obviated by this benign alterative tonic.

Farmers, Mechanics,

and all people who appreciate the value of keeping a memorandum of business transactions, daily events, and items of interest or importance, for future reference, should call on their druggists and get Dr. Pierce's Memorandum book free. The Doctor's Grand Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, which costs, when finished, two hundred thousand dollars, will be opened early in June next, for the reception of patients afflicted with chronic diseases and deformities. It will afford the most perfect facilities for the cure of such affections, and its Faculty of physicians and surgeons will embrace graduates from both American and European Medical Schools who have become distinguished for their skill. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a work of over nine hundred large pages, illustrated by two hundred and eighty-two engravings, and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt, is sent to any address by the Author on receipt of one dollar and fifty cents. Almost one hundred thousand copies have already been sold.

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Patentees and inventors should read advertisement of Edson Bros., in another column.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20, 1877.

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Hogs	6.50	@	6 70
Sheep	5.00	@	7.75
FLOUR—Good to Choice	6.05	@	6.10
WHEAT—No. 2 Chicago	1.44	@	1.45
CORN—Western Mixed	.57½	@	.59½
OATS—Western Mixed and State	.41½	@	.55
RYE—New	.80	@	.83
PORK—Mess	16.00	@	16.25
LARD—Steam	10.80	@	10.82½
CHEESE	.07	@	.15
WOOL—Domestic Fleece	.30	@	.57
CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Choice	$5.50	@	$6.00
Good	4.75	@	5.15
Medium	4.10	@	4 60
Butchers' Stock	3.00	@	4.00
Stock Cattle	3.15	@	3 85
HOGS—Live—Good to Choice	5.50	@	6.65
SHEEP—Live	3.00	@	5 50
BUTTER—Choice Yellow	.27	@	.32
EGGS—Fresh	.14½	@	.15
FLOUR—Choice Winter Extra	7.75	@	8.50
Spring Extra	6.50	@	7.00
GRAIN—Wheat—Spring, No. 2	1.30⅞	@	1.31
Corn, No. 2	.41⅜	@	.41⅞
Oats, No. 2	.34	@	.34½
Rye—No. 2	.67⅞	@	.68
Barley—No. 2	.56½	@	.57
BROOM CORN—Choice Hurl	.05½	@	.07
Good Medium	.04½	@	.05
Inside and Covers	.04	@	.05
Crooked	.02	@	.04
PORK (New)	14.75	@	14.80
LARD	10.12	@	10.12½
LUMBER—1st and 2d Clear	35.00	@	38.00
Common Boards	10.00	@	11.00
Fencing	10.00	@	11.00
"A" Shingles	2.50	@	2.60
Lath	1.50	@	1.60
EAST LIBERTY.			
CATTLE—Best	$6.00	@	$6.25
Medium	5.25	@	5.75
HOGS—Yorkers	6.00	@	6.10
Philadelphia	6.75	@	7.10
SHEEP—Best	4.50	@	5 50
Medium	3.00	@	4 00

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AMERICAN MAMMOTH RYE.—For spring sowing, a new variety, entirely distinct from any other grain ever introduded, making bread superior to the best wheat; producing 50 to 75 bushels to the acre; weighing 60 lbs. to the bushel. PRICE—1 lb., 50 cents; 10 lbs., $2.50; 100 lbs., $18.00. Sample sent by mail on receipt of three-cent stamp. For sale by C. B. Rogers, 133 Market-st, Philadelphia, Pa.

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THE BEST LAND IN THE UNITED STATES. THE BEST COUNTRY, BEST TERMS, AND THE LOWEST PRICES. Send for Pamphlet of the Reliable Burlington Road. Address, Land Commissioner, B. & M. R. R. BURLINGTON, IOWA.

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AG'TS WANTED FOR HISTORY CENTEN'L EXHIBITION It contains nearly 400 fine Engravings of Buildings and Scenes in the Great Exhibition. AND IS THE ONLY AUTHENTIC AND COMPLETE HISTORY PUBLISHED. It treats of the grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great events, etc. Very cheap and sells at sight. One Agent sold 48 copies in one day. Send for our extra terms to Agents and a full description of the work. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.

CAUTION. Unreliable and worthless books on the Exhibition are being circulated. Do not be deceived. See that the book you buy contains over 900 pages and nearly 400 fine engravings.

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ATTENTION of Stock-Raisers, Nurserymen, and Capitalists is solicited to the following:

370 acres, well improved, stream through it, 2 miles from Omaha; $12,000; worth $75 per acre.

170 acres, finest Corn Farm in Missouri, in Bates County, $2,250.

One of the best Stock Farms in Kansas, 1,440 acres, in Riley County, 1½ miles from station; stone buildings; on Big Blue River; $10,000, worth $25,000.

960 acres, highly improved, Ellis County, Kansas; $10,000; improvements cost $5,000.

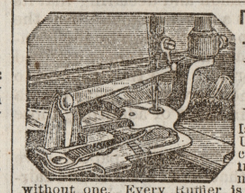
First-class Farm, Clay County, Kansas, 640 acres, two dwellings, 14 acres orchard, etc., $8,000.

213 acres Improved Farm, 3 miles from station, Jefferson County, Missouri, $1,600.

1,240 acres Improved Farm in Iowa, one mile from the Mississippi River and Station. Large vineyard, valuable mill power, lead mine and navigable stream through it. $13,000. Will divide it into three farms if desired.

One of the Finest Farms in Illinois, 470 acres, in Ogle County. Will divide it.

E. P. HOTCHKISS & CO., Sale and Exchange Bureau for Farms and Western Lands, 142 La Salle street, Chicago.



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A LUCRATIVE BUSINESS. WE WANT 500 MORE FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE AGENTS, AND 500 MEN OF ENERGY AND ABILITY to LEARN THE BUSINESS of SELLING SEWING MACHINES. COMPENSATION LIBERAL, BUT VARYING ACCORDING to ABILITY, CHARACTER AND QUALIFICATIONS OF THE AGENT. FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS Wilson Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, 827 & 829 Broadway, New York, or New Orleans, La

A Home and Farm OF YOUR OWN. On the line of a GREAT RAILROAD, with good markets both EAST and WEST. NOW is the TIME to SECURE IT. Mild Climate, Fertile Soil, Best Country for Stock-Raising in the United States. Books, Maps, Full Information, also "THE PIONEER" sent free to all parts of the world. Address O. F. DAVIS, Land Com. U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

PENSIONS

ARE PAID Every Soldier disabled in line of duty, or by accident or otherwise. A WOUND of any kind, the loss of a Finger or Toe, or the loss of an Eye, a RUPTURE, if but slight, gives a pension. Disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins give a pension. BOUNTY.—If discharged for wound, injuries or rupture, you get full bounty. Send 2 stamps for copy of Pension and Bounty Acts. Address all letters to P. H. FITZGERALD, U. S. Claim Agent, Indianapolis, Ind. On all letters mark P. O. Box 54.

SWORN STATEMENT OF A BOSTON DRUGGIST.

Gentlemen,—I hereby certify that I have had Catarrh for ten years, and for the last six years have been a terrible sufferer. I was rendered partially deaf, had buzzing in the head, pains across the temple, dizzy spells, weak and painful eyes, swollen and ulcerated tonsils, hard and constant cough, severe pain across the chest, and every indication of consumption. My head ached all the time. The matter accumulated so rapidly in my head and throat that I could not keep them free. Frequently at night I would spring out of bed, it seemed to me, at the point of suffocation. I would then have recourse to every means in my power to dislodge the mucus from my throat and head before being able to sleep again. For a period of six years my tonsils were ulcerated and so much inflamed that I could with difficulty swallow. I finally consulted an eminent surgeon in regard to an operation on them, but at his request postponed it. The constant inflammation and ulceration in my throat, caused by the poisonous matter dropping down from my head, had so irritated and inflamed my lungs that I coughed incessantly,—a deep, hard cough. Meanwhile my system began to show the effects of this disease, so that I lost flesh, grew pale, and showed every symptom of an early death by consumption. When matters had reached this stage, or about six months ago, I began the use of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. After using the first bottle I began to improve rapidly. The first dose seemed to clear my head as I had not known it to be for years. It seemed gradually to arrest the discharges. *It stopped my cough in three days.* By using it as a gargle I soon reduced the inflammation and swelling of my tonsils, so that they soon ceased to trouble me. The soreness across my chest disappeared, the buzzing noises in my head ceased, my senses of hearing and of seeing were completely restored, and every symptom of disease that had reduced me to the verge of the grave disappeared by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh.

I have been thus explicit because, as a druggist, I have seen a great deal of suffering from Catarrh, and hope to convince many that this is a great remedy.

I am familiar with the treatment of Catarrh as practised by the best physicians, and have consulted the most eminent about my case. I have used every kind of remedy and apparatus that have appeared during a period of six years past, and have, while following their use, taken great care of my general health, but obtained no relief or encouragement from any of them.

Since curing myself with Sanford's Radical Cure, I have recommended it in over one hundred cases without a single case of failure, and have in numerous instances received wholesale orders from parties to whom I have sold one bottle. This is the only patent medicine I have ever recommended, never having believed in them before, although constantly engaged in their sale. Very gratefully yours,

Boston, Feb. 23, 1875. GEORGE F. DINSMORE.

Suffolk, ss. Feb. 23, 1875.

Then personally appeared the said George F. Dinsmore, and made oath that the foregoing statement by him subscribed is true. Before me,

SETH J. THOMAS, Justice of the Peace.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

Cures Pains and Aches.

It equalizes the Circulation.
It subdues Inflammatory Action.
It cures Ruptures and Strains.
It removes Pain and Soreness.
It cures Kidney Complaint.
It strengthens the Muscles.
It cures Rheumatism and Neuralgia.
It Relaxes Stiffened Cords.
It cures Nervous Shocks.
It is invaluable in Paralysis.
It cures Inflammation of the Liver.
It removes Nervous Pains.
It cures Spinal Weakness.
It is Grateful and Soothing.
It cures Epilepsy or Fits.
It is Safe, Reliable, and Economical.
It is prescribed by Physicians.
It is indorsed by Electricians.

Sold by all druggists for 25 cents. Sent on receipt of 25 cents for one, $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped, and warranted perfect, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

The Enemy of Disease, the Foe of Pain to Man and Beast, Is the Grand Old MUSTANG LINIMENT, WHICH HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 YEARS. THERE IS NO SORE IT WILL NOT HEAL, NO LAMENESS IT WILL NOT CURE, NO ACHE, NO PAIN, THAT AFFLICTS THE HUMAN BODY, OR THE BODY OF A HORSE OR OTHER DOMESTIC ANIMAL, THAT DOES NOT YIELD TO ITS MAGIC TOUCH. A bottle costing 25c., 50c. or $1.00, has often saved the life of a human being, and restored to life and usefulness many a valuable horse

American Express Company.

Office of ASSISTANT GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, CHICAGO, Jan. 1, 1877.

A. L. STIMSON is our Purchasing Agent, in Chicago, for the execution of all orders in his line as a buyer of Goods for the people of *MICHIGAN, INDIANA, MISSOURI, WISCONSIN, IOWA, MINNESOTA, NEBRASKA and the Territories.* Orders addressed to him may be handed to our Local Agents, or be sent by mail.

CHAS. FARGO, *Ass't Gen. Sup't.*

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	Black.	Polished.
No. 2, Best Cast Steel Long or D Handle, Square Point Shovels, per doz.	$14.50	$15.25
No. 3, Best Cast Steel Long or D Handle, Square Point Shovels, per doz.	15.50	16.25
No. 4, Best Cast Steel Long or D Handle, Square Point Shovels, per doz.	16.50	17.25
No. 2, Best Cast Steel, Long or D Handle, Round Point Shovels, per doz.	15.00	15.75
No. 3, Best Cast Steel Long or D Handle, Round Point Shovels, per doz.	16.00	16.75
No. 4, Best Cast Steel, Long or D Handle, Round Point Shovels, per doz.	17.00	17.75
No. 2, Best Cast Steel, Long or D Handle Scoop	16.00	16.75
No. 3, Best Cast Steel, Long or D Handle Scoop	17.50	18.25
No. 4, Best Cast Steel, Long or D Handle Scoop	18.25	19.00

Address all orders for these Goods, and for REMINGTON FIRE-ARMS, to A. L. STIMSON, American Express Office, CHICAGO, ILL. Send for Illustrated List.

Great Public Accommodation! A. L. STIMSON, of Chicago, Buyer of Goods for the COUNTRY, Has had many years of experience as the Purchasing Agent of the AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY, in the selection of Farm, Shop and Household Supplies; all sorts of Dress Materials and Fine Toilet Articles for Ladies and Children; Gents' Furn

Local Matters.

—A prominent saloon man sold only 30 cents worth of beer, Thursday.

—A big scare! Thursday evening, about 7 o'clock, the report was spread abroad, "Cornwell's paper mill is on fire!" A big crowd, including the steam engine, surged in that direction, but were turned back by the true news, "Only a marsh on fire."

—Dr. Reynolds has come and gone, leaving behind him the testimonials of his power as an organizer—a leader among men. He is not an orator, an elocutionist, odd or eccentric. He tells a plain, simple, artless, truthful, unvarnished story, the story of his own past misfortunes as a slave to the vile monster, and how he escaped from the drunkard's pit, the drunkard's doom and hell. Like the great apostle to the Gentiles he comes before the people "not in the enticing words of man's wisdom, but in the demonstration of the Spirit and in power," in the demonstration of a profound, a telling and terrible experience. He don't ape at men, but gets right down and in a conversational tone talks to the boys as one of them; and with a heart brim full of sympathy. His grand plea is "Dare to do right." He says, "Boys, have you not been good to the rumseller long enough? Isn't it about time to be good to yourself? You have been buying linen collars for the rumseller, and wearing paper collars yourself, wouldn't it be a good thing to reverse it? Be good to yourselves." Three years ago he did not have a decent vest, now he has several. He had bought rumsellers a good many satin vests. He had made up his mind not to do that sort of thing any longer. He advises the rumsellers to stop their bad business and hire a donkey cart and go around buying the rags they have compelled innocent wives, mothers and children to wear, a much more manly and creditable way of getting a living. He told the story of his redemption. About the time of the women crusades he was down in the dark pit of despair. Though he had had a large practice in the City of Bangor, Maine, he had lost it all, sunk $30,000 in the grave of ungoverned appetite. A drunkard and a gambler's fate had overtaken him, delirium tremens had made its awful havoc and one more attack would, to a moral certainty, land him in a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's eternity. In this critical period, when nothing but a wail of deep despair could only be heard from his blistered and polluted lips, it was told him that the Christian women of Bangor had met to pray for him. He exclaimed, "My God, can it be that a wretch like me has a friend left? can it be possible that I am a subject of prayer, that the pure and good remember me, moneyless, despised, forsaken, an outcast and loathed by even the rumseller? (the rumseller never befriends a man who has no money to spend at his bar.) Is it not time that I prayed for myself? I dropped upon my knees and called mightily upon God for help. The one mighty to save, even unto the uttermost, reached down and plucked me as a brand from the burning. A saved man, I am a monument of the mercy and grace of God. That there is hope for the drunkard he has no doubt. The most wretched, the most devoted slave of drink need not despair. It is his belief, however, that no one can be, ever has, or will be saved from habitual drunkenness who does not place his trust in and depend upon the help of Almighty God. Hence he invariably opens his meetings by reading pertinent passages of Scripture. The "Dare to do right" or red ribbon movement, so called because the reformers wear the red ribbon as a badge, is designed to embrace all classes. The doctor says that he knows no party, no creed, no nationality. The Catholic and the Protestant, the Democrat and the Republican, the Granger and the Prohibitionist, Americans, Scotchmen, Dutchmen, Irishmen, colored men, all are his brothers, high and low, rich and poor, the man in the palace and in the gutter. His first meeting last week, Friday evening, at the M. E. Church, was a perfect jam of people, and his fourth and last, Sunday evening at Light Guard Hall, was a big affair. We never saw so many people crowded into any one building in our city; hundreds were unable to gain admission. Last Sunday afternoon a Reform Club was organized, with a membership of 281. In the evening made up to nearly 400. The pledge embraces cider, beer and wine. After hearing the Doctor's analysis of cider, and from what made, rotten apples not fit for hogs to eat, the juice of worms; oh, dear, we can have no more cider on our plate. It made us sick to think we had ever drank any of the stuff. The following are the officers of the club:

President—David A. Wise.

Vice-Presidents—Charles G. Torrey, Sam Vaughn, Frank Oberst.

Secretary—Charles Carr.

Financial Secretary—Thomas E. Marsland.

Treasurer—Watson Snyder.

Steward—John W. Spoor.

Marshals—Frank B. Pattee, Daniel G. Frazier.

Seageant-at-Arms—E. A. Bovee.

There was a rousing meeting last Monday night, and an enthusiastic one. The club now numbers over 500. Push on the good work

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There remains now little over a week before the expiration of the term of the Forty-fourth Congress. None of the appropriation bills have yet been passed, and all legislation is in a terribly backward condition. And yet the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives takes recesses from day to day, by party votes, without even attempting to do any business, and all for the purpose of making an unavailing fight against the election of Hayes and Wheeler.

—The public installation of the officers of Washtenaw County Grange, No. 7, came off as per appointment, at Good Templars' Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 20th inst., the Hon. J. J. Woodman, Master of the State Grange, officiating, Mr. Wm. H. Lay and Mrs. Emma P. Randall, of Ypsilanti Grange, acting as assistants. The officers installed were the following: Master, J. W. Childs; Overseer, B. Emerick; Lecturer, R. Campbell; Steward, H. D. Platt; Asst. Steward, H. H. Webb; Chaplain, William Allison; Treasurer, J. S. Lowden, Jr.; Secretary, J. E. Smith; Gate-Keeper, E. Sanford; Ceres, Mrs. Childs; Pomona, Mrs. Campbell; Flora, Miss Ida Crane; Lady Asst. Steward, Mrs. Reynolds Worthy Master Woodman is a gentleman of fine presence, easy and agreeable manners, an impressive reader, and the noble lessons and instructions of the installation ritual were given by him with a force and appropriateness that left nothing to be desired. At the close of the installation services, Mr. Woodman called upon the Master elect, Hon. J. W. Childs, to address the audience, who did so in his usual happy way. He briefly commended the Order to the favorable consideration of those outside its pale, and counselled his fellow Patrons to so use the means placed in their hands by the Order as to advance their own highest interests, and promote the welfare of our common country. Mr. Childs concluded by introducing Mr. Woodman, who then addressed the audience at length. If any one came to the hall expecting to hear a set speech carefully written out, blazing with rhetoric, filled with heated denunciations of monopolists and middle men, abounding with praises of farming as the only honest calling under the sun, and the Grange the greatest of human blessings, they went away disappointed. It was anything but that. It was the plain, common sense, straightforward talk of an intelligent, thoughtful farmer, upon topics of moment to them and the community at large. No sketch can do justice to his remarks, and we can but glance at a few of the many points made in the address. He gave a rapid sketch of the origin of the Order, with the character and history of its founders, who were all, or nearly all, connected with the Agricultural Bureau at Washington. To Kelley, Sanders, Grosh, Miss Hall and their associates, the Patrons of the country are indebted for the conception of the ideas and form of their Order. To the members of the Order he said that the grand feature of their work was the educational one, and that Grange that made the financial the only, or main thing to be thoroughly worked up, was prostituting the Order in an unwarranted manner. The abolition of the credit system, the prevention of litigation among members, the inculcation of temperance, all were commended as important and vital. Middle men were a necessity; but there was one middle man he would show no quarter—that was the whisky seller. Reform was in order in many of the details of our laws, fixing the fees of public officers, attorneys' fees in foreclosures of mortgages, and the like. He adverted to the tariff question, claiming to be neither a free trader nor yet an ultra protectionist, only asking for a just and equitable tariff that would protect the interest of Americans of all callings. The education question was referred to, and earnestly commended to the attention of all. Other points were presented, but space forbids their mention; in fact, the address was noticeable for its suggestiveness and stimulus to thought. At the close of his address a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Woodman. The audience were entertained, during the evening, with several fine pieces of music, rendered by the choir, Mr. Smith, Barr, Emerick, Misses Barr and Rundell, with Mr. W. R. Crane presiding at the organ. The audience, which completely filled the hall, dispersed at a late hour, highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Some Democrats are already attacking the Electoral Commission and declaring that its recent decision is a partisan one. But the only partisanship is that shown by the Democrats in voting against the legally certified returns from Florida. Had they adhered to their own doctrine there would have been a unanimous vote in favor of admitting those returns.

Many of the Democratic papers have been declaring that such a noble and fair-minded man as Gov. Hayes ought never to take the Presidency on the disputed votes of Florida and Louisiana. It would be inconsistent with his lofty rectitude. How about Tilden's trying to go into the White House over the bridge of Cronin's nose? Anything improper in that?

The Albany *Journal* figures out that Tilden's good luck has not deserted him, by any meaas, and it casts up account thus: "Offered for one vote in Louisiana, $100,000; offered for one vote in South Carolina, $50,000; offered for the Louisiana Returning Board, $200,000; paid for one bogus vote in Oregon, $8,000: total, $358,000; cash paid $8,000; saved by failure to buy, $350,000." A very comfortable salve for disappointed ambition.

In the course of the evidence in the Boody-Tilden suit, Mr Boody gave the following striking description of Tilden's style:

"*Tilden, in his peculiar way, put his mouth close to witness's ear, and whispered: 'I never go largely into anything; I will take 2,000 shares.'*"

It is said that Tilden's way of consulting a friend is to take him into the back office, lock the door, and "in his peculiar way put his mouth close to witness's ear."

The Democratic majority in Mississippi was so large that the Democrats did not dare return it at the full figures. It was suspicious enough as it was, since it showed a revolution of One Hundred Thousand votes. The testimony of the Democratic election judges at Washington furnished the key to the mystery, when they asserted that duplicate keys to the ballot-boxes were furnished the Democratic judges, so that they could take out as many Republican votes and insert as many Democratic votes as their love for the "grand old constitutional party" prompted them. Yet we hear Democrats talking of the outrage" perpetrated on Tilden in Louisiana, because his bulldozers were not allowed to elect him in that State.

There is a pleasant story told of Gov. Hayes in the days when he was a junior at Kenyon College. It was in an economical year, not long after the panic of '37, and young Hayes when the junior exhibition was held persuaded all the members of the class to dress themselves in a uniform of blue jeans.

It is now certain that, if the whole case could be tried by the United States Supreme Court, the decision would be against Tilden, and in favor of Hayes, by the overwhelming vote of seven to two. It is settled that the law and the Constitution are against the Democratic party, and are in favor of the Republican party at every point in the controversy.

A Columbus (Ohio) letter to the Philadelphia *Press* says: "No man watches the progress of political events as, day by day, the great trial proceeds, with greater interest or more intelligently than Gov. Hayes. Yet he preserves his wonted marvelous calmness and self-poise. He does absolutely nothing,—tries to do nothing,—never tried to do anything to make himself President. He refused to vote for himself. He refused to expend money for himself. He never alludes to himself. He is modest to a fault, if it can ever become a fault. No man is so nonchalant about the thing as Hayes, He bides his time. He believes in God and the people; and, as he has never bothered himself to try to manipulate politics in his own behalf, he calmly awaits the verdict, and when it comes, whether it shall raise him to the Presidency or leave him in the Governor's office, he will still smile and be happy and contented."

Didn't we tell you so? When the Democratic House, last year, pretending so loudly to favor retrenchment and economy, and cut down the appropriation bills, didn't the Republicans warn the country that it was a Democratic humbug, and that Congress would have to pass deficiency bills, this winter, to get through the year? And now the House has to pass a deficiency bill for the army, and the navy, contingent expenses, and various other matters, and even for pensions! And suddenly the Government Printing Office comes to a full stop, because its appropriation is used up, and Congress can get no more printing done, and 600 workmen are discharged; and then the House, in hot haste, has to pass a deficiency bill for that! Was there ever a greater humbug—a more shameless swindle—than the Democratic pretense of retrenchment and economy?—*Detroit Tribune.*

Scarcity of Money.

These is no doubt but the present condition of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Coughs and Colds will prevale everywhere, and Consumption, with other throat and lung diseases, will carry off many.— These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor's bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use Boschee's German Syrup. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your Druggist, Frank Smith.

Michigan Central Railroad.

Time Table, Dec. 10, '76.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago.....Lv.	5 00	8 30	3 50	5 15	9 00
Michigan City....	7 32	10 40	6 25	7 40	11 15
New Buffalo.....	7 55	11 00	6 51		11 40
					A. M.
Niles.....	9 00	11 55	8 20	8 55	12 35
		P. M.			
Kalamazoo.....	10 50	1 15	10 10	10 25	2 17
Battle Creek.....	11 47	1 57		11 16	3 15
	P. M.				
Marshall.....	12 25	2 20		11 40	3 49
			Jack	A. M.	
Albion.....	1 10	3 02	Ex.	12 05	4 07
Jackson.....Ar.		3 45	A. M.	12 50	4 55
Jackson.....Lv.	2 15		7 25		
Chelsea.....	3 10		8 20		5 50
Dexter.....	3 25		8 37		6 09
Ann Arbor.....	3 52	4 55	9 05	2 10	6 28
Ypsilanti.....	4 15	5 10	9 27	2 27	6 48
Wayne Junction.	4 43	5 29	10 00	2 48	7 10
G. T. Junction...	5 30	6 00	10 45	3 20	7 55
Detroit.....Ar.	5 45	6 15	11 00	3 35	8 10

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Day Express	Jackson Express	Evening Express.	Pacific Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit.....Lv.	7 00	9 10	4 20	6 05	10 15
G. T. Junction...	7 15	9 25	4 35	6 20	10 35
Wayne Junction.	7 46	9 50	5 18	6 57	11 03
Ypsilanti.....	8 15	10 17	5 50	7 25	11 25
Ann Arbor.....	8 35	10 35	6 12	8 00	11 39
Dexter.....	9 00		6 38	8 22	
Chelsea.....	9 18		6 58	8 37	
					A. M.
Jackson.....Ar.			8 00	9 30	1 05
Jackson.....Lv.	10 20	12 00			
	P. M.	P. M.	*Kal.		
Marshall.....	11 30	1 10	Ac'n.	10 46	2 03
Battle Creek.....	12 20	1 57		11 16	2 30
			A. M.	A. M.	
Kalamazoo.....	1 15	2 38	4 00	12 16	3 20
Niles.....	3 11	4 07	6 19	2 35	5 20
Michigan City...	4 40	5 20	7 50	4 15	6 45
Chicago.....Ar	7 05	7 25	10 25	6 55	9 00

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

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Mixed..... 9:20 A. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Mail..... 6:00 P. M.
Mixed..... 7:00 A. M.

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675-678

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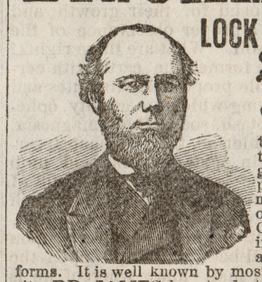

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MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made and executed by Catherine H. Benedict, of Saline, Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, to Charles H. Wallace, of the same place, dated July 30, 1873, and recorded in the Register's office of Washtenaw County, on the 31 day of July, 1873, in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 442, on said mortgage there is now due at this date the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars and forty-seven cents, ($650.47) principal and interest, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the same or any part thereof. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that to satisfy the amount claimed to be due as aforesaid, and the costs of sale, and a further sum therein stipulated, and provided for insurance on the buildings on the premises therein described in said mortgage for the benefit of said mortgagee, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case, made and provided the premises described and covered by said mortgage to-wit: Being lot number eight, (8) in block or section four, (4) in the village of Saline and according to the recorded plat of said village of Saline, Washtenaw County, and State of Michigan, containing one fourth of an acre of land, will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw is held, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day to satisfy the amount claimed to be due and all legal costs thereon.

Dated January 25, 1877.

CHARLES H. WALLACE, Mortgagee.

672-684

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Charles M. Hubbell and Elizabeth Hubbell his wife, and William Hubbell and Amanda Hubbell his wife, to Ezra D. Lay, dated January fifth, A. D. 1865, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 35 of mortgages, on page 168, on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1865, at ten o'clock A. M., upon which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice two hundred and one and 75-100 dollars for principal and interest. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, the following described land to satisfy said mortgage and interest and costs, and an attorneys fee of fifty dollars covenanted for therein, to-wit: All that certain tract of land bounded and described as follows, to-wit: commencing at a point in the centre of the Chicago road as it runs south-westerly from the City of Ypsilanti, and at the north-west corner of land sold by Charles C. Chase to Alonzo Haight, and from which a black oak tree bears south seventeen degrees west and eighty-five (85) links distant, and a black oak 10 inches in diameter bears south seventy-seven and a half (77½) degrees west one chain and fourteen links, running thence south twenty-three degrees and forty minutes east along said Haight's west line twenty-seven (27) chains and thirty-seven (37) links to a stake in the north line of land lately owned by John W. Van Cleve, thence south seventy-two and a half (72½) degrees west along said Van Cleve's north line nine (9) chains and sixty (60) links to a stake from which an elm 12 inches in diameter bears north fifty degrees east seven (7) links distant, thence north twenty-three degrees and forty minutes, west twenty-four chains (24) seventy-five (75) links to the centre of the Chicago road, thence north fifty-five (55) degrees, east nine (9) chains and sixty (60) links to the place of beginning, containing twenty-five (25) acres of land, said land situate in the township of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan.

Dated February 15th, A. D. 1877.

EZRA D. LAY, Mortgagee.

J. Willard Babbitt, Attorney for Mortgagee. 676-688

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

In the matter of the estate of Lizzie N. Olmsted, a minor.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, guardian of the estate of said minor, by the Hon. John Hyde, Judge of Probate for the County of Bay, State of Michigan, on the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1877, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, the tenth day of April, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, "All that piece or parcel of land situate and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number three hundred fourteen in Norris and Cross' addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, excepting and reserving always a strip of land ten feet in width taken off the south side of said lot and running the whole length of said lot, said strip having been heretofore sold to Homer Briggs."

Dated February 24th, 1877.

ORRIN OLMSTED, Guardian

676-683

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the twenty-sixth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Reuben L. Hall, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Morris S. Hall, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that he may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the twenty-sixth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successsive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) 673-676

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the twelfth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and recorded on the twelfth day of June, 1872, at eleven o'clock and thirty minutes A. M., in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, in Liber 44 of mortgages, on page 227, Frances T. Hawkins duly mortgaged to Thomas Ninde "All the one undivided half of a certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the south line of land heretofore conveyed by Walter H. Hawkins to Edward Wallington four chains and eight links west of the west line of H. W. Larzelere's addition to Ypsilanti, running thence south 17¼ degrees, east, eleven chains and fifty-three links to the north line of a continuation of Harriet Street, thence south 72¾ degrees, west, twenty-one chains and eighty-four links to the east line of First Avenue, thence north 2¾ degrees, west, eight chains and thirty-six links to the south line of said land so conveyed to said Wallington, thence north sixty-two degrees, east, twenty chains and twenty-four links to the place of beginning; the land thereby intended to be conveyed being an undivided half of a parcel of land known as Hawkins' addition to said city, excepting and reserving always lots 1, 2, 3, 7, 8, 9, 19, 20 and 23, theretofore sold." By an instrument in writing dated the eighth day of November, A. D., 1872, and recorded in said Register's office in Liber 3 of assignments of mortgages on page 593, on the 21st day of January, 1873, the said Thomas Ninde duly assigned said mortgage and the debt thereby secured, to Ellen G. Carhartt. The sum of Four Hundred Ninety-eight Dollars and sixteen cents is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, besides an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars therein stipulated. Default has occurred in a condition of said mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, (except lots 10 and 11 in said addition,) which sale will be made at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the sixth day of March, A. D., 1877, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the South door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated, December 2d, 1876.

ELLEN G. CARHARTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.

Thos. Ninde, Attorney. 664-676

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the ninth day of August, in the year eighteen hundred seventy three, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year aforesaid, at ten o'clock and fifteen minutes A. M., in Liber 49 of mortgages, on page 445, Benjamin F. Shelmire duly mortgaged to Charles King, Trustee of the St. Luke's L. A. Society, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The north eleven rods off of lot five hundred thirty seven in Norris, Follett, Joslin, and Skinner's addition." By an instrument of assignment dated the 30th day of December, 1875, and recorded in said Register's office on the second day of December, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., in Liber 5 of assignments of mortgages, on page 293, said Charles King, trustee aforesaid, duly assigned said mortgage to Helen M. Post. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is six hundred and eighty-two dollars, besides an attorney fee of thirty dollars, stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the sixth day of March, A. D. 1877, at 12 o'clock at noon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated, December 9th, 1876.

HELEN M. POST, Assignee of said mortgage.

Thos. Ninde, Attorney. 665-677

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of December, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the twenty-fourth day of December, in the year aforesaid, at eleven o'clock A. M., in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 691, Seth A. Gerry and Ruth A. Gerry duly mortgaged to Amanda D. L. Ellas "All that land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, known and described as follows, namely: commencing in the north line of Congress street (in said City of Ypsilanti), extending west, and twelve rods west from south-east corner of land formerly owned and occupied by William Cross, thence northerly at right angles with said street ten rods, thence westerly parallel with north line of said street four rods, thence southerly at right angles with said line ten rods to said north line, thence easterly along said north line four rods to the place of beginning, being the south quarter of an acre of land deeded to said Seth A. Gerry by William Cross on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1835, by warranty deed recorded in Register of Deed's office for Washtenaw County, in Liber 40 of Deeds on page 445." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is six hundred and twenty-eight dollars and eighty-three cents, besides an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1877, at twelve o'clock noon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated December 23d, 1876.

AMANDA D. L. ELLAS, Mortgagee.

Allen & Hunt, Attorneys. 667-679

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage bearing date the sixteenth day of November, in the year eighteen hundred seventy-four, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the first day of December, in the year aforesaid, at eleven o'clock and forty-five minutes A. M., in Liber 51 of mortgages, on page 273, Henry Skuce Thomas and Charles Hall duly mortgaged to Joseph Stevens, "All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as lot number four hundred thirty-six, (436), in Norris' addition to the village (now city,) of Ypsilanti, excepting and reserving, however, all that portion of said lot conveyed by Martinus L. Shutts and wife to Samuel W. Pattison, by deed bearing date April 15th, A. D., 1859, and recorded in the Register's office, in Liber 45 of deeds, on page 428." By an instrument in writing bearing date December fourteenth, 1876, and recorded in said Register's office on the nineteenth day of December, 1876, in Liber 5 of assignments of mortgages, on page 309, said Joseph Stevens duly assigned said mortgage to Myron E. Knapp. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is eleven hundred forty-five dollars and eighty-six cents, besides an attorney fee of thirty dollars stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and the said mortgagee has elected to consider and treat the whole sum secured and unpaid on said mortgage to be due and payable immediately. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1877, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated, December 23d, 1876.

MYRON E. KNAPP, Assignee.

Thos. Ninde, Attorney. 667-679

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 13th day of October, A. D. 1869, and executed by Henry Bogardus and Rachel Bogardus his wife, of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to John Shipman of the City of Ypsilanti, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the said County of Washtenaw in Liber 43 of mortgages, on page 78, on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M. On which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred and seventy six dollars and two cent, principal and interest, beside a reasonable attorney fee of twenty-five dollars; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the same, or any part thereof: now therefore, notice is hereby given, that, to satisfy the amount claimed to be dne as aforesaid, and the legal costs of sale, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, all the premises described in, and covered by said mortgage, to-wit: Beginning ten rods south of the north-east corner of lot numbered five hundred and seventy-three in Norris' addition to the village (now city), of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Mich